The Centre Reporter.

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Ario Pardee, one of Pennsylvania's greatest coal operators, died in Florida on Sunday last.

In some quarters General Beaver is named in connection with the United States Senatorship to succeed Quay.

Wheat is on the decline, with no present prospect for a rise. Crop prospects being favorable cause the decline.

Pennsylvania's richest man, Ario Pardee, is dead. His age is about 80 years, and his wealth about fifty millions.

Quay is getting away with some of the countles for senator—Armstrong, Union and Snyder went for him last week.

He picked up a revolver. He did not know it was loaded, and did not know his funeral was to come off three days after.

It is reported that Hill will not be a candidate for President, and will favor the nomination of Governor Palmer, of Illinois.

The Philipsburg *Journal* talks in favor of having an electric railway in that town. When Philipsburg makes up her mind to have a thing, she will have it.

Walt Whiteman, the "Good Gray Poet," died at his home in Camden, N. J., on last Saturday evening. He had been lying on the brink of eternity since last December.

The Philadelphia *Press*, the leading Republican organ of this state, is working with its coat off and sleeves up, to defeat Quay for a re-election to the senate, and in favor of Mr. Dalzell.

James Kennedy, who for months had been exhibiting himself as the "Human Ostrich," and devouring glass, tacks and nails, died at St. Louis a few days ago. An autopsy made today revealed the fact that his body was full of such articles. One fool is dead, but the fools are not all dead yet.

Melting snow in the up-river region is causing a flood sufficient for rafting in the Susquehanna and tributaries. Log drives are being started and the rafting of square timber has begun. There will in all probability be a good run of lumber in a few days. Dispatches from Clearfield state that several timber rafts passed there.

The Logan Iron company's blast furnaces at Greenwood furnace, in the northern part of Huntingdon county, have been closed temporarily by reason of dullness in trade. The suspension will extend over a period of four months. A large number of men are out of employment. This is the first suspension in twenty years. And this under the McKinley bill!

Senators Vilas, of Wisconsin, has introduced a bill to amend the general pension laws, which provides that the pension of any invalid pensioner who deserted his family should be paid to his wife and children, and that in case of insane pensioners and pensioners imprisoned for crime a like course might be followed.

Spreckels, the sugar king, has had to yield to the Sugar trust, now more powerful than the Standard company since its trust arrangement has been disintegrated. For years Spreckels fought the trust, but at last yielded to the blandishments of $7,000,000 and went out of business in Philadelphia. The profits of the trust have been fabulous. Up to July 1st, 1890, it had cleared $27,400,000 net. At the last annual meeting, on January 27th, it was decided to increase the capital stock by $22,000,000. This was placed on the directors. Before the absorption of the Franklin and Spreckels refineries the capacity of the trust refineries was about 65 per cent of the total refining capacity of the United States. The trust has 14 refineries in operation, besides five closed refineries in New York, Boston, New Orleans, St. Louis and San Francisco.

The Atlanta Constitution remarks: "Because certain South American countries and Hayti will not go into the reciprocity business, President Harrison, without the consent of the Democratic House, goes ahead under the Republican Legislature of the last Congress and taxes the American people 3 cents a pound on their coffee. It is alleged that he has issued this taxing proclamation to retaliate upon Columbian, Venezuela and Hayti, but the burden falls on our people.

"Viewed in any light, the President has exercised an oppressive power not possessed by any European despot. He is taxing us without the consent of our representatives, and making the robbed like hand of his administration felt deep down in every poor man's pocket. It is not retaliation; it is punishing ourselves."

SILVERBILL MEETS A DEFEAT.

The free coinage bill met a defeat in the lower house of congress last Wednesday night, by a tie vote.

This was a great surprise as both sides looked for a large majority in favor of the silver bill, and the result took the breath out of the silver men—who were confident of a victory—so completely, that for the time being they were bewildered.

The one congressman who expected just such a result, was Mr. Harter, of Ohio. The bill was made a special order beginning with last Tuesday.

On the morning of that day the editor of the REPORTER, in an hour's interview with the Ohioan, and as to what he thought would be the outcome, was confidently told by Mr. Harter that the anti-silver men would gain the victory. Said Mr. Harter, "I tell you Kurtz, I expect to see the silver bill go overboard; at least we will get a substitute passed instead, and that will be a great point gained."

Perhaps not a half dozen men in congress would have believed Mr. Harter's prediction. But the vote thirty-six hours thereafter proved that he knew what he was talking about. Mr. Harter was in the lead against the bill, and is receiving many messages of congratulation upon the successful fight he made.

The defeat of the silver bill shows that a great many in and out of congress have changed their minds upon this question within the past four weeks.

POCKET FULL, AND OUT OF DEBT.

State Treasurer Boyer's statement of the condition of the State finances shows a plethoric condition of the Treasury. There was a balance on hand December 1, 1891, of $6,979,852. The assets of the Sinking Fund are sufficient to provide for the total extinction of the State debt by the time the last loan fall due, in 1912. Uuder the tax laws as they now stand the State will this year pay $5,000,000 for the public schools. This is equivalent to the remission of $4,000,000 of accustomed local taxation; and if to this amount shall be added $2,750,000 poured into the county treasuries from liquor licenses and $1,800,000 from the personal property tax the money diverted from State to county uses will be $8,650,000 in excess of previous appropriations of State tax to the relief of local burdens.

The load thus lifted from the shoulders of tax-payers has been laid mainly upon corporations. This system of taxation has two advantages one of them real, and the other only apparent. There is a real economy of collection, and an apparent shifting of the burden. The tax-payer pays his tax readily when he doesn't know that he is paying it, and when he has no tax collector running after him and making him pay for the cost of the running. The disadvantage in collecting the taxes from corporations and allowing them to reimburse themselves as best they can is the tendency toward extravagance inevitable in ever system where the final payment of tax is indirect.—Philadelphia *Record*.

Soldier's Orphans

The soldiers' orphans will celebrate in Harrisburg on the 6th of May, by holding the second annual meeting and banquet the Sixteen Years club. Those eligible to membership in the club are male soldiers' orphans who have been members of any of the Pennsylvania state soldiers homes and who are of good moral character. Meetings of the club are held each year on the 6th of May.

A Majority for Quay.

The Snyder county Republicans at their primaries pronounced in favor of Quay—Quay 924, Dalzell 116, Robinson 15. The contest was a hot one.

Focht was nominated over Ritter, in Union county on Saturday, by 300 majority. The vote on the Senatorial question resulted in a large majority for Senator Quay. There was a red-hot fight and Quay and Focht came out ahead.

Centre County for Harrison.

So far as heard from over the county the Republican primaries Saturday afternoon and evening were quite largely attended. Instructions were voted in every precinct reported indorsing J. A. Fiedler as delegate to the National Convention with instructions to vote for President Harrison.

Minnesota has instructed for Cleveland. The run seems to be in that direction of late, and it is likely Mr. Hill will bow to the voice of his party, like a good Democrat, put in his best work for the election of the Democratic nominee, be he Cleveland, or some other one.

——The REPORTER at $1.50 is the cheapest paper in the county. Subscribe and get in the swim.

THE M'KINLEY BILL A FAILURE.

The McKinley high tariff is a failure.

It promised the working man an increase of wages. Not one has received higher wages.

It promised a boom to manufacturing interests all over the land. From every part of the land come reports of manufacturing establishments shutting down and men thrown out of employment.

It promised higher prices for the farmer's grain. Yet every farmer is found complaining, and justly too, of grain being low in price and getting still lower.

Deny these facts if you can.

CENTRE COUNTY REPUBLICANS.

National Delegates Chosen And President Harrison's Administration Endorsed.

The Centre county Republican convention assembled in the court house at Bellefonte Tuesday afternoon. Colonel Austin Curtin and W. L. Malin of Bellefonte, were elected delegates to the state convention and George M. Boal, G. P. Matten and H. G. Harris were chosen conferrees to meet in conference with the several counties composing the congressional district to elect delegates to the national Republican convention. Resolutions were passed heartily endorsing President Harrison's administration.

YOUNG CLEARY MUST HANG.

The Supreme Court Affirms the Verdict in the Case.

The Supreme Court approved the decision of the court of Oyer and Terminer of Clinton county in the case of the Commonwealth against Cleary. Chief Justice Paxson filed the opinion of the court, and a dissenting opinion was delivered by Judge Sterritt.

Cleary is the man who murdered Chief of Police Philip Paul at Renovo about three years ago, and has been twice convicted of murder in the first degree. The first judgment was reversed by the Supreme Court upon a technical error in the Judge's charge, and he was again tried and convicted. It was for this second conviction that he appealed.

Putting on Pressure.

"Hugging parties are in vogue in Western localities. For fifteen cents a man after being blindfolded is permitted to place his arm around a woman and put on the necessary pressure. The revenue goes to the support of the church. They played it low down on a man recently who had invested a dime and a nickel in the business, by giving him his wife to squeeze. After the bandage was removed he had a fit—and the church had the wealth.

An Interesting Meeting.

A very pleasant and profitable meeting was held by the newly organized Christian Endeavor Society, on last Sabbath evening. Although their membership at present is not large, yet they all seem to be deeply interested in the good work, and hope by their efforts to increase the number. The next meeting will be held on Sabbath evening, at 6 o'clock, in the Presbyterian church, to which all are cordially invited.

A Wood-Chopper's Nerve.

Henry Herbert, a Potter county woodsman, chopped down a tree on Wednesday, which in falling fell upon him. He was alone and considerably injured. When he recovered consciousness he saw his axe within reach and went to work with a will to chop off the tree where it lay upon his legs. The work was slow, as the tree was eighteen inches through but he finally freed himself.

Killed Two Bear and Captured a Third.

On Monday Robert Wells and John Fulger were hunting for foxes in Green's Valley and instead of foxes found plenty of bear. The *Centre Democrat* says the hunters killed two and captured a third one alive. The largest bear killed weighed over 250 pounds.

A Deep Cut.

To make room for spring stock on his counters, Lewins, at the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte, is disposing of his stock of winter goods at cut prices, and they are cut deeply. A heavy winter suit or an overcoat can be secured at a low figure from him. This is an opportunity seldom accorded the people of this valley.

Death at Lemont.

On Wednesday, 23rd, Mr. Felix Dale died at Lemont. About three years ago he was stricken with paralysis and from that time steadily declined, although pneumonia was the direct cause of his death.

Quarterly Meeting.

Quarterly meeting of the Evangelical church will be held in the Zion church at Tusseyville on Sunday next.

ARBOR DAYS.

Governor Pattison Issues His Proclaimation Fixing Two Days.

Monday Gov. Pattison issued his proclaimation fixing two days to be observed as arbor days, of which the following is an extract:

"Now, therefore, I Robert Pattison, governor of the said commonwealth, in accordance with custom. which has received the official sanction of our general assembly, thereby the governor is requested to appoint annually a day to be designated as arbor day in Pennsylvania, and to recommend by proclamation to the people on the days named, the planting of trees andshrubbery in the public school grounds and along the public highways throughout the state, do hereby designate and proclaim Thursday, the 14th day of April A. D. 1892, and Friday, the 6th day of May, A. D. 1892, to be observed as arbor days in Pennsylvania."

Either of the above days can be selected, using the day best adapted to climatic conditions.

Union County Deaths.

In Lewis township, on the 14th of March, Bethel Mason, aged 70 years and 18 days.

At Denison, Texas, on the 3rd of March, Jane, wife of Dr. C. Fisher, formerly of Mifflinburg, aged 63 years, 1 month and 12 days.

In Lewis township, on the 3rd of March, Harry Lewis Whear, aged 4 months and 21 days.

At New Berlin, March 1st, Henry Edman, aged 88 years, 4 months and 14 days.

A Tragedy at Philipsburg.

George Harris, of Philipsburg, during a fight at the Lloyd house Monday night either fell out or was pushed out of the door, and, falling head foremost on a stone pavement, sustained injuries from which he died Tuesday afternoon at the Cottage hospital. John F. Bonnor and Henry Humphry are under arrest charged with having caused his death. Harris was intoxicatod and had been very quarrelsome during the evening.

Deserving Praise.

We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them ever time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits J. D. Murray Druggist.

The States Receipts.

The annual report of Auditor-General McCamant shows the state receipts for 1891 to have been $15,007,161,-74 and the expenditures $10,453,952.64. There were large increases in receipts from tax on corporation, gross receipts loans, personal property and collateral inheritances. The direct tax refund of nearly $2,000,000 from the United States government also swelled the receipts.

Marriage License Granted.

O. H. Stover and Annie C. Marsh, both of Aaronsburg.

J. H. Cornwell, Howard township, and Mary J. Kline, Howard borough.

A. H. Emmenhizer and Sadie Rider, both of Spring township.

W. H. Condo, Aaronsburg, and Anna M. Retner, Woodward.

Jacob Harpster and Anna M. Gates, both of Gatesburg.

Notice To Subscribers.

We again would request those of our subscribers who desire their paper changed to another postoffice, owing to removal, to give the old address as well as new. Daily we are in receipt of letters desiring a change but neglect to give past address and it would save great annoyance both to the subscriber and ourselves if our instructions were adhered to.

Struck a Subterranean River.

A ten inch hole was drilled at State College in order to optain a better supply of water. At a depth of 360 feet a strong stream was struck and the pumps started at once. The flow is now 33,000 gallons per hour.

A Clinton County Elopement.

Miss Josephine Frank, of Flemington, Clinton county, has created a sensation and ruined her own and others lives by running away with Charles Bechtol, her brother-in-law, who deserts a wife and three children.

HOARSENESS,

So as to speak only in whispers; rough scraping sensation in the throat; soreness in the chest; cough from tickling in the throat are cured by HUMPHREYS' SPECIFIC NUMBER SEVEN.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, March 28, 1892.

Speaker Crisp probably wishes as sincerely as any man in or out of Congress that the Bland free coinage bill had been finally disposed of last week, and that there were some honorable way of escaping a renewal of the fight this week. But there isn't. Nothing will satisfy either side but a decisive victory Mr. Crisp's position in the fight, last week, was anything but pleasant to him. Although it had been some time ago decided that the free coinage of silver should not be made a party measure, he found himself confronted by a majority of the democrats in the House, together with eleven republicans and the Alliance members, who favored free coinage, and a strong minority of democrats and seven-eighths of the republicans, among whom were some of the ablest and most experienced parliamentarians in the House, who were opposed to it. That the Speaker who has always been in favor of the free coinage of silver, found the role of presiding officer a trying and difficult one to fill, to his own satisfaction, to say nothing of others, is not strange; and it is greatly to his credit that no serious fault was found with his rulings.

This week he will have it all to go through with again, as the committee on rules will report another special rule, calling up the silver bill, and it is expected, cutting off debate and filli-bustering of all sorts. It is probable that the contest over the adoption of this rule will be as bitter and exciting as were any of the fights in Czar Reed's billion dollar Congress, and its result appears to be in doubt. Since last week's surprise the prophets are all laying low and "sawing wood".

The out of town engagements made by the sub-committees of the committees on the World's Fair and on Manufactures, of the House, are off, until the silver bill shall be finally disposed of by the House.

The House Census committee has invited Gen. Francis A. Walker to tell what he thinks of the proposition for establishing a permanent Census Bureau.

Mr Harrison has approved in a special message the bill appropriating $100,-000 for the G. A. R. encampment in this city, next September, but there is a good deal of opposition to the bill, on constitutional grounds. It is held that if it be proper for the general Government to appropriate money for the entertainment of a national organization, it will be the same for all others.

Representative and Senator-elect Mills will not take his seat in the Senate until the free coinage bill and the free wool bill are both finally disposed of by the House.

Certain friends of Mr. Harrison have been making an effort to make an alliance, offensive and defensive. with Secretary Rusk, to whom they have offered the second place on the ticket with Mr. Harrison, but Secretary Rusk, while personally in favor of the renomination of Mr. Harrison, hesitates to do anything that might prevent his accepting the nomination himself, should it be discovered that the convention was not favorably disposed towards Mr. Harrison. Besides Mr. Rusk has been requested by prominent republicans of his State to keep himself free from any entangling alliances with any other candidate, in order to give them a chance to work for his nomination.

The Senate is going through another violent attack of the newspaper fever, and is pretending to be very much interested is discovering by what underhanded methods the wicked correspondents get the full details of everything done in executive sessions, whereas every schoolboy in Washington knows that it is the Senators themselves who furnish the correspondents with the news. The special occasion of this attack was the publication of what the Senators said in executive session about the arbitration treaty, which they have informally concluded to ratify, but are as yet undecided whether to make a renewal of the modus vivend a condition of its going into effect. They will decide this week.

There is a curious story going around concerning Mr. Harrison and Mr. Blaine. It says that Mr. Blaine attended the last cabinet meeting, and there for the first time learned the full extent of Mr. Harrison's management of the Behring's Sea business, and that when asked to give his advice he declined to do so, saying in effect that he preferred having nothing to do with it.

It is denied at the Navy department that any orders have been issued concerning the policing of Behring's Sea, but it is well known that there are not enough revenue cutters in the Pacific to do the work, and that naval vessels will have to help if it is to be done.

Subscribe for the REPORTER.

APRIL FORCAST.

The Month Will be One of Storminess And Unsettled Weather

A period of storm disturbances beginning in the west the last of March will reach its maximum eastward about the 1st and 2d. The regular rush of higher barometer and cold from west and north will take the place of storms, and storm conditions by the 3d—earlier to the west. The equinoxes of earth and Mars being united in their disturbing power at this time, will cause prolonged periods of storminess and unsettled weather, and the moon's first quarter on the 4th will unite with these causes in producing hard storms and severe weather during reactionary perturbations centering on the 5th and 6th. It will be prudent to anticipate cold bleak weather up to about the 10th.

A centre of "Vulcanian" storms falls on the 11th; the full moon and the equinox of Mars fall on the 12th; the equinox of Mercury is on the 15th. All these facts blended with natural tendency to regular terrestrial disturbances due to vernal equinoctial, call for a period of violent disturbances from the 10th to the 14th. The indications call for an unusual conflict between heat and cold, with marked tendency to cyclonic storms on the southern side of storm areas, with sleet and snow probably to the north. Hail, with lightning and thunder, will be marked features of these disturbances in many localities. Cool to cold weather generally will be the natural order behind the storms of this period. About the 17th and 18th the elements will react into high temperature, low barometer and a return to storminess. Mercury is apt to touch northward sections with parting squalls of sleet and snow on and touching these dates. Suppose you watch the weather and the report of the wires.

The cool days and nights following the disturbances of 17th and 18th, will give place to much warmer weather about the 23d, and between the 23d and 26th another period of very active disturbances may be expected. The culmination of the period will most likely occur in connection with the new moon about the 26th. Hail and thunder are among the things to be looked for. Very cool nights with frost and some freezing, need not surprise to the northward, from about the 26th to 29th. The month will go out in the midst of reactionary movements, calling for higher temperature, southerly winds and the usual April showers turning to storms of wider and more serious extent and character. Watch them.

The Boss Snake Story.

A farmer of Marion county say he has a snake which swallowed an eight-day clock in August, 1889. Until the clock run down it struck regular and its ticking could be heard. A short time ago the farmer found some eggs which had been deposited in a hole near the reptile, and on breaking them open found that each contained an open-face watch in first-class running order. He sold the watches at a big profit and has now given the snake a post auger, in the hope that it will produce sufficient cork screws to enable him to start a wholesale drug store.—Dubuque (Iowa) Ledger.

A Million Friends.

A friend in need is a friend indeed, and not less than one million people have found just such a friend in Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs, and Colds.—If you have never used this Great Cough Medicine one trial will convince you that it has wonderful curative powers in all diseases of Throat, Chest and Lungs. Each bottle is guaranteed to do all that is claimed or money will be refunded. Trial bottles free at J. D. Murray's Drug store Large bottles 50c. and $1.00.

Not to be Encouraged.

Bedford has recently had a marriage the principals of which never saw each other until two or three days before marriage. They conducted their courtship, as they had formed an acquaintance, by means of letters. This union may prove a happy one, but it is an experiment which young people should not be encouraged to make.

Took the Pledge.

In passing upon the licenses application of Simler & McCormick Judge Furst stated, in open court, that both men had taken an oath to drink no liquor for a year, and if they violated the oath their license would be revoked.

Sudden Death.

W. H. Lucas, a well-known citizen of Blanchard, Centre county, died suddenly on Friday, aged 72 years. He was talking to some friends in a store when he fell to the floor and instantly expired.

——Have you seen the new stock of overcoats just received at the Philad. Branch?

Above Suspicion.

They who imagine evil
That does not meet the eye,
Are the mean and base in spirit;
Pass them by, pass them by!

They who always cheer the worthy,
Help them onward to the goal,
Always think the best will happen,
Hail them, bless them, heart and soul!
—[George Griffith, in the Housewife.

A "ROGUE" ELEPHANT.

BY C. B. LEWIS.

I had read and heard a great deal of the famous "rogue" elephant of the district of Mysore, province of Madras, before I ever got within 200 miles of his stamping ground. He made his first appearance in 1868, and for years was a veritable terror to an area of country 50 miles long by 30 broad.

A "rogue" elephant, as has often been explained, is a male who has either voluntarily left the herd because of defeat or has been driven into exile by his companions for reasons not known to man. He no sooner takes up this solitary life than he becomes vindictive and reckless, and it goes without dispute that one of these "rogues," especially if past the age of 50, is more dangerous than a herd of a dozen ordinary elephants.

This fellow was called "The Wicked" by all the natives in that territory, and some of the stories told of his doings were really wonderful, as well as strictly true. His territory was along the Suddar Valley. On the eastern edge of this valley, which is from one to five miles wide, is a dense jungle fifty miles long, and this place was his retreat. He was probably hunted after more than any other "rogue" ever heard of in India. After a year or two the Government offered a reward of £100 for his death, and before he was finally disposed of this reward had been increased to £300. He was hunted on several occasions by bands numbering 400 men, and at least fifty different white hunters journeyed into the district and had a try at him.

It was wonderful how "The Wicked" managed to escape death so long, but it used to be asserted that he was only an elephant in form. The natives fully believed that he was the Evil One in disguise, and more than 1000 people moved out of that productive valley on his account. The official records of his doings would make a big book. He began killing as soon as he appeared. One night about midnight he enertered a native village containing about seventy huts, penetrated to the centre and killed five people sleeping in a hut. Even the dogs knew nothing of his presence until he got to work. He put his tusks under the foundation poles of the hut and tipped it over and then he trampled on the family sleeping in the middle of the mud floor.

Only three or four people caught sight of him as he moved away. A grand hunt was organized, but he was not even discovered. It was hoped that he had been frightened out of the district, but two or three days later, as a native was driving a bullock cart along a road at the edge of a forest, the elephant, who was in hiding behind a clump of bushes, picked the man off his seat with his trunk, and flung him 20 feet into the air. In the same minute he drove his long tusks through the bullock and then disappeared. The native was so badly hurt that he died three days later. This was on a Thursday, about 11 o'clock in the morning. At 3 o'clock in the afternoon the elephant appeared at a point up the valley, exactly 32 miles away, and killed a ryot, or native farmer, who was at work in his field.

In three years, according to official returns made, "The Wicked" killed upward of 100 people, destroyed thousands of dollars' worth of crops, and caused the death of hundreds of domestic animals. His aim was to kill and destroy, and he went about his work in such a queer and mysterious manner as to keep all the people afraid of him. Wild elephants never leave cover during daylight. This fellow stalked abroad by day as well as by night. He moved as silently and swiftly as a tiger. On one occasion five natives, who had been stacking grain, sat down to eat their luncheon. It was high noon, and they were half a mile from the edge of the jungle. The elephant came upon them over hard and stony ground, where the footstep of a man would certainly have been heard, and the first known of his presence was when he struck two of the five down. The others escaped him by leaping into a ravine.

When I reached the valley it was half depopulated, and all those remaining were in a state of continual terror. Not a day passed that the elephant did not kill or attempt to kill some one. As one of the precautions against his visits after dark the villages had been surrounded by walls of dry brush. The idea was that in breaking a way through or over the animal would make noise enough to betray his presence. On two occasions he had removed enough brush to make an opening and done it so carefully that people sleeping ten feet away had heard no noise. When discovered and shouted at "The Wicked" always made off for the jungle without attempting further mischief, but he generally managed to kill some one before an alarm was raised. At the time I reached his stamping ground there were two British army officers hunting him at the other end of the jungle, but no one had seen the elephant for about a week. He hadn't left the district, however, and neither had he been killed.

I took possession of an abandoned village at the lower end of the valley. Here the elephant had first appeared, and here he had killed over a dozen people. The villagers had at length become so terror stricken that they had abandoned the fertile spot and moved thirty miles away. There were about forty huts still standing, but instead of occupying any one of them I took up my position for the night in a ravine at the northern edge of the town. I had two native hunters with me, and to lead the elephant to believe that the villagers had returned we tied five or six dogs to as many doorposts. It was looked upon as doubtful if "The Wicked" would show up, and after watching until midnight I turned in for a nap, leaving both natives on guard. It appeared that they dozed off after an hour or so, but an hour before daybreak one of them awoke and found the elephant standing on the bank and looking down upon us.

This bank was 12 feet high and very steep. The man plucked at my sleeve, but the instant I moved the elephant vanished. I would not believe that he had been there, but daylight proved to the contrary. It was soft ground, and the prints of his feet were so deep that both natives declared he had stood in one spot for many minutes, perhaps half an hour. We further found that "The Wicked" had traversed a good part of the village, and that so quietly that not a dog had given the alarm.

The natives of this valley had long before resorted to pitfalls, traps, and other practices in vogue, but all to no pupose. The white hunters had set spring guns and even poisoned some of the pools where he was supposed to drink, but "The Wicked" had outwitted every move. I determined to take up his track and follow it until he was found. One of the natives refused to enter the jungle for any price I could pay, but the other had more pluck and agreed to stay with me. We found the elephant had gone straight into the jungle from the ravine, and as the soil was moist from a recent storm, the tracker had no difficulty in following him for about five miles. Then all evidences of the trail were lost on rocky ground. A wild elephant moving through a jungle generally leaves a plain path by breaking and trampling. If in retreat it looks as if a troop of cavalry had forced its way along. This fellow had moved as cautiously as a deer, and no white man could have followed him half a mile.

At the spot where the trail was lost there was an immense outcrop of rock, and, after looking around for three hours without finding trace of footprints, I became heated and exhausted, and sat down for a pull at the water bottle and a bite to eat. The tracker also refreshed himself, and then, while I had a smoke, he started off to search anew on his own account. He had not been out of sight more than five minutes when I heard him shriek. After running a distance of 400 feet I came to a small dell or glade in the jungle. About the centre of this lay the body of my tracker. It could hardly be called a body; it was rather a mass of pulp. There was no living thing in sight, but there were footprints to prove that the elephant had been there. "The Wicked" had been in ambush behind a large mass of rock. He had only fifteen feet to go to seize the unfortunate tracker, and he had made short work of him by trampling on him. I ran through the forest in several directions, perfectly reckless of the probability that the elephant was in ambush again, but I got no track or trace of him. He had vanished as silently and swiftly as a startled wolf.

I returned to my quarters fairly beaten, and to learn two days later that the elephant had killed one of the British officers the day after killing my tracker. He had ambushed him in the same fashion and had torn him limb from limb. It had now become utterly impossible to hire native assistance. At least no one would consent to beat up the jungle with me, and I saw that I must depend entirely upon my own resources or leave the field. In this emergency I determined to meet "The Wicked" with his own weapon—trickery. For several nights he had not molested any of the villages, but during each day he had committed some depredations. His last victim was a woman, and she was killed within two miles of where I was stopping. She was working in a field with a heavy fringe of bushes along the north side. The elephant rushed out of cover and killed her with a blow of his trunk, and was gone before the husband, who was working 200 feet away, got the alarm.

The night was dark and rainy, and I hired some of the natives to go with me and prepare the plot. We dressed up a lay figure to represent a ryot's wife in the act of reaping grain. We placed this about forty feet from the bushes. Then at the edge of the bushes and thirty feet away from a straight line to the "dummy" we dug a rifle pit deep enough to hide me. Every care was taken to leave nothing by which the elephant's suspicions might be aroused, and as soon as the natives retired I went to sleep. I neither hoped nor looked for "The Wicked" to appear during the night. If he did, then I should miss having a shot, and he might even find me as I slept and pull me out of the hole.

The night passed without an alarm, and I was awake when daylight came. I had an English elephant gun carrying a two-ounce explosive ball, and I knew that elephant was my meat if he appeared. I was well covered in with bushes and branches, but had peepholes through which I could clearly survey the field. It was 9 o'clock in the morning before anything moved, and had I not been watching "The Wicked" would have played me a sharp trick. He came out of the edge of the jungle just where I had hoped he would, but so quietly that but for seeing him I could not have credited his presence. He covered the ground between the jungle and the lay figure at a swift pace, and it was not until he seized the dummy that he suspected anything. He tossed it sky high and wheeled to go back, and I stood up and gave him a ball behind the shoulder. As he received it he wheeled and started across the grain field, but I rolled him over before he had gone ten yards.

The trickey old beast was dead at last, and he had been lured to destruction by one of the simplest plots ever put into practice against him. I had to walk around him three or four times before I could realize that he had actually been downed. Indeed, until the natives began to gather and rejoice over his death, I was afraid that I had missed the "rogue" and trapped some beast from a near-by herd. He was soon fully identified, however, as he carried several marks by which he was well known. For instance, he had a deep scar across his forehead, where a bullet had furrowed the hide, there was another on the trunk, where a native had once slashed him with a big knife; he had a peculiar spot on his side, and, in brief, there was no possibility of mistake. The Government paid the reward without hesitation, and it no sooner became known that the dreaded scourge of the valley had met his fate than the people began to return to their homes, and the anniversary of the event has for years been celebrated in the district as a holiday.—[St. Louis Republic.

All Chinese Are Not Educated.

The common belief in the United States that all Chinese read and write and are well informed does not contain one particle of truth. The higher classes, who do not exceed five per cent. of the population, receive what might be called a good literary education. As for the Chinese language, there is no such thing. Every province has its own language and every district its dialect. The native so-called written language is not a language, but an ideographic system and is one of the greatest marvels of human genius. It could be applied with almost as much facility to English, French and German as it is to the numberless languages of China, Korea and Japan.

Largest Orange Trees.

J. T. Hancock, Sr., has an orange tree on his place, two miles west of Fort Meade, that measures 24 inches in diameter two feet from the ground. Six years ago it bore 7000 oranges. The age of the tree is not known. It was there 40 years ago, when Mr. Hancock first took the place.—[Savannah (Ga.) News.

MUSHROOM CULTURE.

One of the Simplest and Most Remunerative of Industries.

A Dainty Relish Easily Propagated In Your Cellar.

The usefulness of mushrooms as an article of diet is very earnestly advocated by the Department of Agriculture. Dr. Thomas Taylor will contribute a few remarks on the subject to the forthcoming report of the Secretary. He says:

"In the most progressive of all countries mushroom growing, one of the simplest and most remunerative of industries, is almost unknown. Mushrooms are a healthful food. No one can grow them better or more economically than the farmer. He has already the cellar room, the fresh manure and the loam, and all he needs is some spawn with which to plant the beds. Nothing is lost. The manure, after having been used in mushroom beds, is not exhausted of its fertility, but is well rotted and in better condition to apply to the land than it was before being used for the fungus crop. The farmer will not feel the little labor it takes.

"There is no secret whatever connected with mushroom culture, and skilled labor is not necessary to make it successful. The common farm hand can do the work, which consists in turning the manure once every day or two for about three weeks and then building it into a bed, planting it with spawn and covering it with mold. Nearly all the labor for the next ten or twelve weeks is expended in maintaining an even temperature and in gathering and marketing the crop. Many women are searching for remunerative and pleasant employment on the farm. What can be more interesting and profitable work for them than mushroom growing?

"After the farmer has made up the mushroom bed his wife or daughter can attend to its management with scarcely any tax upon her time and without interfering with other domestic duties. It is clean work, too. No lady in the land would hesitate to pick musrooms in the open field. How much less, then, should she hesitate to gather the fresh fungi from the clean beds in her own clean cellar. Mushrooms are a winter crop; they come when they are most needed. The supply of eggs in the cold season is limited and pin money often proportionately short. The market demand for musrooms all winter long is insatiable at good prices, so that no farmer's wife need care whether the hens lay eggs at Christmas or not. When mushroom growing is intelligently conducted there is more money in it than in hens, with less trouble.

"The cellar of a dwelling house is a capital place for mushroom beds. A private family which desires to grow only a few of the fungi for its own use may partition a part of the cellar with boards and make the bed within the inclosure, or a bed may be constructed along the wall and boxed in from cold draughts and from mice and rats. Bear in mind that mushrooms thrive best in a temperature of from 50 to 60 degrees, and if you can give them this in your house cellar you ought to get plenty of good mushrooms. Supposing that the natural temperature of the cellar is not warm enough the necessary heat may be supplied by boxing up the bed or by spreading a piece of old carpet or matting over the boxing.

"The beds may be made upon the floor, flat or banked against the wall, ten or twelve inches deep, in a warm cellar, three feet wide and any length desired. Boxing may consist of any kinds of boards for sides and ends, being built about six to ten inches higher than the top of the beds so as to give the mushrooms plenty of room. The top of the boxing may be a lid, hung on hinges or straps, and made of light lumber, say of half-inch boards. In this way, by opening the lid, the mushrooms are under observation and can be gathered without any trouble. When the lid is shut they are secure from cold and vermin. With this protection supplied the cellar can be ventilated without interfering with the welfare of the mushrooms.

"The notion of manure beds in a dwelling house may seem queer to many people, but when rightly managed they emit no bad odors. Manure should be prepared away from the house and, when ready for making into beds, should be spread out thin, so as to become perfectly cool and free from steam. When it has been for two days in this condition it may be brought into the cellar and made into beds. After a few days it will warm up a little and then may be planted with spawn and covered over with a thin layer of earth. Do not bury the spawn in the manure, but merely set it in the surface."

A Sailor's Life on a Cruising Ship.

The sailor's life on a cruising ship has much improved in the last few years, and many of the stories told of the unhappy lot of the men on the new ships are pure fabrications. One of the improvements is the food. The old ration with all its repulsive features is entirely done away with. The "weevily" biscuit and the putrid "salt horse" are no longer served out on board the warships; nor are there such things now as wormy dried apples, rotten butter, "bootleg" coffee, and the vile "soup and bully," the term applied by sailors to bouillon, the making of which he usually described as "two buckets of water and one ongyon, makes ze good soupe de bouillon." The navy rations to-day include good coffee roasted in the bean, pilot bread, flour, tea, oatmeal, hominy, tinned ham, desiccated vegetables, succotash, etc. In former years a sailor rarely got liberty on shore oftener than once in three months, and was sometimes kept on board a whole year without being permitted to tread the sand. But he is now permitted to go ashore two or three times a month for periods of from twelve to twenty-four hours, providing he is out of debt and does not get drunk and become riotous on shore. Most of the sailors of today can read and write; in fact, it is in rare instances that sailors of the navy have not both of these acquirements. The ships, the methods of discipline, the pay and the general conduct of the service have undergone a complete transformation. Each ship has its library, and its interest and value are enhanced when it is added to by some philanthropic citizen, as, for instance, the gift of an entire library by a well-known citizen of this State to the cruiser New York. The books of a library of a navy ship will be found at the end of a three years' cruise to have been well-thumbed over. The natural instinct of the enlisted men whether they be of the engineer's department, the marine, or the sailor—is toward fiction. As they have a strong love of life of adventure, so they have a strong love for tales of adventure.—[New York Tribune.

A Twelve-Mile Whisper.

A marvelous tale comes from Dakota of a discovery which has been accidentally made in the mountains northwest of Rapid City. It is stated that there is a natural telephone line between two mountains in the Black Hills range. On each side of a valley twelve miles in width stand two peaks, which tower above the other mountains, and have long been known as landmarks. These mountains are several thousand feet high, and only on rare occasions have they been scaled, so but little is known of their topography.

Some weeks ago a party of tourists decided to make the ascent. They divided into two parties, one for each peak, taking with them heliographs for the purpose of signaling to each other across the valley. The ascent was made, and, so the story goes, while the members of one party were preparing to signal to those of the other, one of the party on the north mountain was surprised to hear voices which apparently came out of the air. He moved his position and the sound was no longer heard. By changing his position several times he discovered that at a certain spot of the mountain he could hear the voices, and it was not long before he discovered that they proceeded from the party on the other mountain.

He called the attention of the others to the phenomenon, and when the attention of the opposite party had been attracted it was found that an ordinary conversation in an ordinary tone of voice was plainly heard from one mountain top to the other. There was only one place on the mountain where it could be heard, and this appeared to form a natural telephone. No shouting was necessary, and the words were perfectly distinct. Assuming this story to be true, an explanation may be sought in the form of the mountains, which might serve as elliptical reflectors of sound (the speakers placing themselves in the foci at the and of the ellipse), and in the low density of the atmosphere at the altitute at which the phenomenon was observed.—[Electricity.

A Sensitive Point.

Jack—How did Miss Fitz come to ask you to release her?

Harry—The last time I dined there her mother baked a delicious cream pie, and I asked if she got it from a bakery.—[New York Sun.

It is estimated that there are to-day 12,947 Jesuits. In the United States there are 564 in Maryland, 403 in Missouri, and 195 in New Orleans.

Willie Tillbrook
Son of
Mayor Tillbrook
of McKeesport, Pa., Cured of
Scrofula in the Neck
By Hood's Sarsaparilla

All parents whose children suffer from Scrofula, Salt Rheum, or other diseases caused by impure blood, should read the following from Mrs. J. W. Tillbrook, wife of the Mayor of McKeesport, Penn.:

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"My little boy Willie, now six years old, two years ago had a

Bunch Under One Ear

which the doctor said was Scrofula. As it continued to grow he finally lanced it and it discharged for some time. We then began giving him Hood's Sarsaparilla and he improved very rapidly until it healed up. Last winter it broke out again and was followed by

Erysipelas

We again gave him Hood's Sarsaparilla with **most excellent results** and he has had no further trouble. His cure is due to the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla. He has never been very robust, but now seems healthy and **daily growing stronger.** The doctor seemed quite pleased at his appearance and said he feared at one time that **we should lose him.** I have also taken

Hood's Sarsaparilla

myself and am satisfied that I have been helped by it." MRS. J. W. TILLBROOK, Fifth Ave., McKeesport.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, perfectly harmless, do not gripe.

B. N. U., No. 13.

There is ease for those far gone in consumption—not recovery—ease.

There is cure for those not far gone.

There is prevention—better than cure—for those who are threatened.

Let us send you a book on CAREFUL LIVING and Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil, even if you are only a little thin.

Free.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 132 South 5th Avenue, New York.
Your druggist keeps Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil—all druggists everywhere do. $1.

30

DR. KILMER'S
SWAMP-ROOT

Kidney, Liver and Bladder Cure.

Rheumatism,
Lumbago, pain in joints or back, brick dust in urine, frequent calls, irritation, inflamation, gravel, ulceration or catarrh of bladder.

Disordered Liver,
Impaired digestion, gout, billious-headache. **SWAMP-ROOT** cures kidney difficulties, *La Grippe*, urinary trouble, bright's disease.

Impure Blood,
Scrofula, malaria, gen'l weakness or debility.

Guarantee—Use contents of One Bottle, if not benefited, Druggists will refund to you the price paid.

At Druggists, 50c. Size, $1.00 Size.

"Invalids' Guide to Health" free—Consultation free.
DR. KILMER & CO., BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

Kennedy's Medical Discovery

Takes hold in this order:

Bowels,
Liver,
Kidneys,
Inside Skin,
Outside Skin,

Driving everything before it that ought to be out.

You know whether you need it or not.

Sold by every druggist, and manufactured by

DONALD KENNEDY,
ROXBURY, MASS.

Ely's Cream Balm
QUICKLY CURES
COLD IN HEAD
PRICE 50 CENTS.

Apply Balm into each nostril.
ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y.

If you have no appetite, Indigestion, Flatulence, Sick-Headache, "all run down" or losing flesh, take

Tutt's Tiny Pills

They tone up the weak stomach and build up the flagging energies. 25c.

FOR FARM AND GARDEN

DISPENSING WITH SAWDUST.

There is not so much sawdust as used to be the case, and there are every year more new ice houses creating a demand for it as filling between the walls to exclude passage of heat. But sawdust does this mainly by excluding passage of air. A space filled with air and closed on either side against draughts answers every purpose. This is easily made by a jointed layer of building paper. The same thing is now used on houses where thorough protection from cold is desired. It is cheap enough to be used for every purpose, lining the inside of stables, hogpens and henhouses.—[Boston Cultivator.

POINTS AS TO PIGS.

I have found boiled small potatoes excellent food for young pigs, in connection with skimmilk and house slops, says L. P. Pierce. We cook them in two iron kettles on the back of the range, being at no extra expense for fuel. Unsaleable or scabby potatoes are used, and when cooked are mashed and mixed with the swill. If skimmilk form the greater part of the liquid, the pigs will thrive as well as on any other feed that can be given them. I consider them worth two-thirds as much as wheat-middlings. In very cold weather I feed a little corn or cornmeal in addition, as the pigs crave carbonaceous food at such times.

Growing pigs should not be fed to repletion; the quantity should be guaged so that they will always come to the trough with good appetite. If they get hungry a little before feeding and squeal a little in anticipation, it is better than to have them lie stupid in their beds until stirred up. Growth is to be aimed at, rather than fat, which is to be put on in the last few weeks of their existence. Pigs will not be idle all the time; I give them a sheaf of oats three or four times a week; they keep busy for hours eating off the seed and then make a bed of the straw. Some give them a separate room with coal-ashes to root in.—[New York Tribune.

AWAY WITH PARASITES!

Parasites of all kinds, both those that afflict human beings and those that worry the life out of animals, deserve to be exterminated, and we are glad to record that in this work of extermination the Department of Agriculture at Washington is making satisfactory progress. Trichinosis is due to animal parasites, and the sooner trichinæ are wiped out of existence the happier and healthier will many kinds of quadrupeds be. For, according to Dr. Leuckhert of Leipsic, forty out of every hundred rats are infected with trichinæ, and as pigs eat rats, and human beings eat pigs, it naturally follows that the destruction caused by the insidious parasites is very extensive. Indeed, we are assured that the disease is the most deadly known, and that among the animals attacked by it besides rats, pigs and human beings, are cats, dogs, horses, bears and rabbits. Among other mischievous parasites are the heel fly, the liver fluke and gad fly. The former lays its eggs on the backs of cattle, and an inspection of slaughtered in Chicago shows that the damage done by it each year amounts to $3,300,000. Hides in which the parasites have bored more than five holes are rated as of second quality and the meat of such animals sells for one cent less a pound in gross. The gad fly attacks horses, hatching its eggs in the stomach and frequently boring through the stomach and killing the horse. The liver fluke attaches itself in youth to the livers and lungs of cattle, doing great damage, and is eventually transformed into a species of snail.

That these parasites can be successfully combated and exterminated seems certain. If infected pigs are systematically condemned trichinosis cannot flourish and to destroy heel flies and gad flies all that is necessary is to spread tar ointment over the bodies of the animals attacked. The Department of Agriculture is at present trying to find out at what stage of its existence the enemy can be attacked to the best advantage, and as experiments will soon satisfy them on this point, it is safe to hope that they will soon be innocuous.—[National Provisioner.

PRUNE THE FRUIT TREES.

It is true that if a tree has proper attention, from the time it is set out until it is 15 or more years old, it will, during that time, not have been found necessary to have used a saw or an axe for pruning, for the reason that if proper attention had been given the tree, all suckers or useless limbs would have been rubbed off with the thumb and finger when they were small or but a few inches in length, at which time they are easily got rid of. However, the plan generally followed by the farmer (and some fruit growers also) is to let the trees have a free-and-easy growth for two or three years, when the suckers are getting so plentiful as to give the trees an appearance of shiftlessness; then the owner himself goes to work, or the hired man is told to trim up the orchard, and they usually start in with a saw and axe, cutting and slashing to the heart's content, and by the time the job is completed the trees look as though they would not require pruning again in a dozen years. But where large limbs are taken off it checks the flow of sap in that direction and causes suckers to appear in large numbers below where the wound was made; these are easily rubbed off when small, but are usually neglected until they are several feet in length.

During the winter or early spring is considered a good time to prune trees, and furthermore if you do not feel competent to do the work properly, then employ some one of your neighbors who is posted as to which limb or portions of the tree should receive the heaviest pruning or be entirely neglected. A competent man can trim and prune an orchard so the fruit will ripen evenly, also leave the top open so that a man can easily and readily move about among the branches, while a green person would in a day's time cut off hundreds of small limbs that will prove a positive injury to the tree. If you have fruit trees to trim and not feel able to have them trimmed, then, when some experienced man is at work at the business, carefully observe how he works, ask him why he cuts away this branch and leaves that one, and my word for it you will thereafter prune more intelligently, and you will marvel how any tree ever outlived your previous mutilations.

All large wounds should be protected with a coating of shellac varnish applied with a brush, or use varnish of any kind or even paint can be used to prevent checking and decay. Should the wound be a large one and not entirely heal or grow over the first year, another coating of varnish should be applied in the fall. It will prevent the stub from absorbing an undue amount of moisture, which materially affects the vitality of the tree.

If you are necessitated to cut away a branch two or more inches in diameter, make it as close to the body of tree as possible, thus insuring greater rapidity in healing, always making the surface of wound smooth as possible by trimming off the ragged edges with a knife after the use of a saw.—[Metropolitan and Rural Home.

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

Keep the stock thrifty.

Every day the stock is kept adds to the cost.

Stock never stands still. It either gets better or worse.

Keep the hogs in the pasture as long as they can secure a fair supply of grass.

It should not be forgotton in feeding hogs that it is very important to see that they have a full supply of water.

A horse that is a fast walker is all right in the limbs, as no horse can walk fast unless his legs are put on his body right.

A. L. Crosby says that when one is feeding a dairy cow he should watch not only her head end but the "udder" end. Correct. The udder is the rudder that points the cow to profit or to loss.

The fact is becoming recognized that equal executive ability on the farm will, on the average, produce as much wealth and more comfort than it can in average busines and commercial enterprise.

The most suitable temperature for what are known as greenhouse plants, such as geraniums, carnations, camellias, arbutilons, etc., is about forty-five degrees at night. Hot house plants better have fifteen more.

Can't you and your neighbors start a mail delivery association? The history of the mail service shows that private enterprise started mail delivey in this country. Uncle Sam followed and took the work out of the hands of the people.

There is no time wasted in making beds in the farmer's garden. Plant everything in straight, level rows, the longer they are the better. This will save time when preparing the ground and makes cultivation much easire. The small, raised beds may do for the village gardner, who has time to be fussy, but not the farmer who means business.

FOR THE HOUSEWIFE.

TO POLISH CUTLERY.

Cutlery is polished with fine emery powder either by means of a buffing wheel, that is, one of wood covered with soft leather turned rapidly in a lathe, or by rubbing with a piece of leather on a piece of board. For domestic use there is nothing better than a piece of potato for the rubber dipped in flour of emery.—[New York Times.

WASHING GOLD ORNAMENTS.

This is the way to wash gold ornaments: They must be first placed in cold soapy water, and after having been left to soak an hour or two, may be rinsed in clear water. After being dried in a handful of bran, they should be rubbed with chamois leather. Nor must silver jewelry be entirely forgotten. Filagree can be restored to its original white beauty by being thoroughly cleansed in strong potash water. Then rinse. Then immerse in a solution as follows: Salt one part, alum one part, saltpetre two parts, water four parts. Put your filagree into the mixture and bathe carefully for the space of five minutes.—[New York Commercial Advertiser.

REMOVING GREASE-SPOTS FROM CARPETS.

The best thing to remove grease-spots from carpets is gasoline. If the carpets have been down for some time, they should be taken up and thoroughly shaken free from dust. A perfectly clean cotton cloth should be laid under the grease-spot, gasoline should be poured over it, and it should be rubbed with a clean cloth till it disappears. As the cloth you are rubbing with becomes soiled, change it for a clean one, or rub in a clean place of the same cloth. In this way the most obstinate grease-spots may be removed by a few minutes' hard rubbing. There should be no light or fire in the room, and the windows should be open when gasoline is used, as it is otherwise a most dangerous and inflammable material. Used with care, it is perfectly harmless and more efficacious than anything in removing grease, being better than naphtha or benzine.—[New York Tribune.

RECIPES.

Oatmeal Gruel—Mix one tablespoonful of oatmeal to a smooth paste with a little cold water. Pour this into one pint of boiling water; let it boil for half an hour. Sweeten it and serve it with toast. Some prefer a little salt.

Drawn Butter for Boiled Fish—Mix together four tablespoonfuls of butter and two of flour until smooth, pour over it nearly a pint of boiling water, add a teaspoonful of lemon juice, set over the fire and stire, letting it come to a boil, then take from the stove and add a teaspoonful of chopped parsley.

Fried Shrimps—Open a can of shrimps, pour into a dish and wash with cold water, skim out and dry on a cloth, mix a little salt and pepper and sprinkle over them, dip carefully in beaten egg, then in bread or cracker crumbs and drop into a kettle of hot suet, skim out and drain. Lettuce or salad should be served with them.

Dried Apple Pie—Stew dried apples soft, in as little water as possible; sweeten to taste and add a few strips of orange peel or one slice of lemon; flavor with a very little spice. Put all through a coarse sieve, sweeten and season putting into the piepans; stir in a beaten egg. Bake with two crusts, rolled thin and warm it slightly before eating.

Apricot-tapioca Pudding—Wash and pick over carefully three-quarters of a cup of pearl tapioca; put in a double boiler, cover with three cups of boiling water; cook one hour, when it should be soft and clear; then stir in a saltspoonful of salt, a cup of canned apricots and about a third of a cup sugar; stir until the tapioca jelly is dissolved and serve when very cold in a glass dish.

Scalloped Tomatoes—These may be cooked in small individual dishes or in a large one. Season a quart can of tomatoes to taste with salt, pepper and quarter of a teaspoonful of onion juice; sprinkle the bottom of the dish with stale bread crumbs rubbed through with a little butter; alternate with layers of tomatoes until the dish is full—the top layer, of course, must be of crumbs. Put in a rrther quick oven, and when nicely browned they are ready to serve.

No Patent on This.

"I wonder how she manages to have such a lovely complexion all the time?"

"She keeps her heart filled with sweet charity and the milk of human kindness, and it tinctures her face from within."—[New York Press.

Habits of the Moose.

J. G. Lockhart says that moose generally lie with the tail windward, trusting to their senses of hearing and smelling, which are remarkably acute, to warn them of approaching danger from that quarter, using their eyes to warn them from danger to leeward. While they are sleeping or chewing the cud, their ears are in perpetual motion, one forward, the other backward alternately. Mr. Lockhart also claims that the moose has the remarkable habit of making a short turn and sleeping below the wind of their fresh track, so that any one falling thereon and following it up is sure to be heard or smelled before he can get within shooting distance.—Boston Cultivator.

All Because of Human Vanity.

There is a vast deal of smuggling done in precious stones in the Port of New York. Persons have been known to carry thousands' of dollars' worth of diamonds, rubies, pearls and other gems ashore from steamers, having them in their mouths, in the lining of their hats, or stowed away in the seams of their clothes. A diamond dealer's traveling agent often has in the little box which he carries suspended from his shoulder by a strap thirty thousand dollars' worth of jewels. Some of these jewel dealers were murdered in silent places in the past when making their semi-annual business trips, but now they all go well armed, and are more wary.—Once-a-Week.

Questions Often Asked.

Q. What is Alabastine?
A. Alabastine is a durable coating for walls and ceilings.
Q. Is it the same as kalsomines?
A. It is entirely different from all other preparations on the market.
Q. Wherein does it differ from these kalsomines on the market?
A. It is made from a cement that goes through a process of setting on the wall, and grows harder with age.
Q. What are kalsomines made from?
A. From whitings, chalks, clays or other inert powders for a base, and are entirely dependent upon glue to hold them on the wall.
Q. Why do kalsomines rub and scale?
A. Because the glue, being animal matter, decays in a short time by exposure to air and moisture, and the binding qualities of the material are then gone.
Q. Does the Alabastine contain any injurious substance?
A. Alabastine has been most carefully tested, and is recommended by leading sanitarians throughout the country, on account of its sanitary nature.
Q. What has the same investigation shown regarding wall paper?
A. Sanitarians condemn in strong terms the use of wall paper for walls of living rooms on account of the poison used in its manufacture.
Q. Can anything but plain work be done with Alabastine?
A. Any kind of work, from plain tinting to the most elaborate decorating can be done.
Q. How can I learn to do this work and decorate my house?
A. By writing the Alabastine Company, Grand Rapids, Mich., for book of instructions and suggestions, and illustration of stencils; also showing six sets of tinted wall designs. Sent free

A successful swine breeder in Kansas about once a week puts a quart of coal oil and two pounds of sulphur into each barrel of swill.

For impure or thin Blood, Weakness, Malaria, Neuralgia, Indigestion, and Biliousness, take Brown's Iron Bitters—it gives strength, making old persons feel young—and young persons strong; pleasant to take.

The canyons of Southern California are alive with wild pigeons.

If you suffer from sick, nervous, neuralgic, spinal, billious, or dyspeptic headaches, Bradycrotine will cure you promptly. Fifty cents; drug stores.

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Ought to be smaller—the great, griping, old-fashioned pill. There's too much unpleasantness for the money. Ought to be better, too. They're big enough, and make trouble enough, to do more good.

That's just what Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets do,—more good. Instead of weakening the system, they renovate it; instead of upsetting, they cleanse and regulate it—mildly, gently, and naturally. They're the original Little Liver Pills—the smallest but most effective, purely vegetable, perfectly harmless, and easiest to take. Only one little Pellet for a gentle laxative—three for a cathartic. Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the Liver, Stomach and Bowels are promptly relieved and permanently cured.

They're the cheapest pills you can buy, for they're *guaranteed* to give satisfaction, or your money is returned. You pay only for the *good* you get. It's a plan peculiar to Dr. Pierce's medicines.

"German Syrup"

William McKeekan, Druggist at Bloomingdale, Mich. "I have had the Asthma badly ever since I came out of the army and though I have been in the drug business for fifteen years, and have tried nearly everything on the market, nothing has given me the slightest relief until a few months ago, when I used Boschee's German Syrup. I am now glad to acknowledge the great good it has done me. I am greatly relieved during the day and at night go to sleep without the least trouble." ©

Deafness Can't be Cured

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that we cannot cure by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

FITS stopped free by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free. Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

The League of American Wheelmen will move for good roads in Illinois.

TESTED BY TIME. For Bronchial affections, Coughs, etc., BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES have *proved* their efficacy by a test of many years. Price 25 cts.

Canary birds sing their best in rooms filled with tobacco smoke.

FOR Dyspepsia, Indigestion, and Stomach disorders, use Brown's Iron Bitters. The Best Tonic, it rebuilds the system, cleans the Blood and strengthens the muscles. A splendid tonic for weak and debilitated persons.

The salmon canning on the Pacific coast is a great industry.

ONE dose of Beecham's Pills relieves sick headache in 20 minutes. For sale by all druggists. 25 cents a box.

Chicago's Mayor wants grade crossings abolished.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

DO NOT BE DECEIVED with Pastes, Enamels, and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron, and burn off.
The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, Durable, and the consumer pays for no tin or glass package with every purchase.

WELL DRILLING

Machinery for Wells of any depth, from 200 to 3,000 feet, for Water, Oil or Gas. Our Mounted Steam Drilling and Portable Horse Power Machines set to work in 20 minutes. Guaranteed to drill faster and with less power than any other. Specially adapted to drilling Wells in earth or rock 20 to 1,000 feet. Farmers and others are making $25 to $40 per day with our machinery and tools. Splendid business for Winter or Summer. We are the oldest and largest Manufacturers in the business. Send 4 cents in Stamps for illustrated Catalogue H. Address,
Pierce Well Excavator Co., New York.

KANSAS FARMS and Mortgages are all right. Big crops and good prices. Farms for sale at cash sales. List free.
CHAS. R. WOOLLEY, Osborne, Kan.

PATENTS W. T. Fitzgerald Washington, D. C. 40-page book free.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—*Civil Service Gazette.*

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pound tins by Grocers, labelled thus
JAMES EPPS & CO., Homœopathic Chemists,
LONDON, ENGLAND.

PENSIONS—Due all SOLDIERS: ½ disabled. $2 fee for increase. 25 years experience. Write for Laws. A. W. McCORMICK SONS, WASHINGTON, D. C. & CINCINNATI, O.

KEYSTONE HAY LOADER

Loads a ton in 5 minutes. Saves time, work, men, hay. Strong, durable, light draft. Send for description.
KEYSTONE M'F'G CO.
Sterling, Ill.

$65 A MONTH for a Bright Young Men or Ladies in each county. Address P. W. ZIEGLER & CO., Phila., Pa.

J. D. WILLCOX.

One of the Oldest Settlers in Penna.

J. D. Willcox was born sixty-seven years ago and has lived most of his time in Olmsville, Tioga Co., Pa., where he is a practical farmer and a successful country merchant. He is deservedly popular, known for many miles around, and by strict integrity and honesty he has attached to himself a host of friends, and has received from the Government the Posmastership of his village. He says: I had been weighed down by poor health for a long time and gradually grew worse until some four years ago the crisis came. At that time four of our best physicians could give me no encouragement, and some of them said I would not live a year. I commenced to use Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, Kidney, Liver and Bladder Cure. My doctors said your remedy might help me for a time, but that I would not be here a year hence. I took Swamp-Root for nearly twelve months three times a day, and when the rheumatism set in on my shoulders and arms I used your U. & O. Anointment rubbing in thoroughly over the affected parts, also across my chest, liver and back, warming it in with a hot flat iron. The rheumatism was so bad for a while that I could not get either hand to my face. My health now is very good; in fact, I think I am as well as most men at my age—sixty-seven years. I give your Swamp-Root entire credit for saving my life and the good health I now enjoy is due to its use. I have worked some on the farm of late and do most of the chores myself.

This is not written for publication, but if it will give others confidence in your great remedy, I have no objections to your using it as best you can. With best regard I remain, J. D. Willcox.

This is but one of the hundreds of letters received daily by Dr. Kilmer & Co., and five thousand dollars will be given to any one who will prove any portion of the above testimony untrue. Swamp-Root is beyond question the greatest discovery of the age.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.

W. BAKER & CO.'S

Breakfast Cocoa

from which the excess of oil has been removed.
Is absolutely pure and it is soluble.

No Chemicals are used in its preparation. It has *more than three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup.* It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, EASILY DIGESTED, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

JONES' SCALES
— THE BEST —
FULLY WARRANTED
5 TON SCALES $60 FREIGHT PAID
ADDRESS JONES OF BINGHAMTON, N.Y.

ONE enterprising AGENT (male or female) wanted in every town or village to take orders on "A STUDY IN NATURAL HISTORY" and a pretty parlor ornament (combined). Every lady of taste will buy one. They are quick sellers at 15c., 20c. and 25c. each, samples mailed at either price; or 45 cts. the Agent's outfit of three. Liberal discounts to authorized agents. $2 to $5 a day in it to five agents. Send postal notes or apply in person to
BUFFHAM BROS.,
2 St. Paul Street. BALTIMORE, MD

SIR HENRY THOMPSON, the most noted physician of England, says that more than half of all diseases come from errors in diet.

Send for Free Sample of Garfield Tea to 319 West 45th Street, New York City.

GARFIELD TEA Overcomes bad eating; cures Sick Headache; restores Complexion; cures Constipation.

FREE Illustrated Publications, with MAPS, describing Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon, the FREE GOVERNMENT AND CHEAP NORTHERN PACIFIC R. R. LANDS

Best Agricultural Grazing and Timber Lands now open to settlers. Mailed FREE. Address CHAS. B. LAMBORN, Land Com. N. P. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

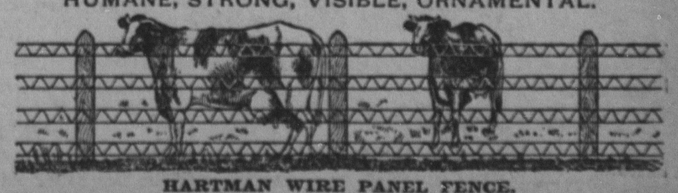
PISO'S CURE FOR

Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Piso's Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. 25c.

CONSUMPTION.

Cheaper than Barb Wire.

HUMANE, STRONG, VISIBLE, ORNAMENTAL.



HARTMAN WIRE PANEL FENCE.

Double the Strength of any other fence; will not stretch, sag or get out of shape. Harmless to Stock; a Perfect Farm Fence, yet Handsome enough to Ornament a Lawn. Write for prices, Descriptive Circular and Testimonials, also Catalogue of Hartman Steel Picket Lawn Fence, Tree and Flower Guards, Flexible Wire Mats, &c.
HARTMAN MFG. CO., Beaver Falls, Pa.
DUFUR & CO., Baltimore, Md. WHITE & DODSON, Norfolk, Va.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

TERMS.—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms, $2.00 per year.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. MAR. 31.

DEATHS DOINGS.

Mrs. William Meyers Breathes Her Last on Wednesday Morning.

Mrs. William Meyers died on Wednesday morning, 30th inst., at her residence on Hoffer street, after an illness of several months. Early in the winter Mrs. Meyers was seized with an attack of lagrippe which undermined her health and left her in a precarious condition. Her condition at times was considered serious, but she would rally and hopes would be entertained for her recovery. Other complications however set in and for a week or more her death was expected almost any moment.

She was a lady well up in years and had raised a large family of children, most of whom survive her, along with her husband.

Her funeral will take place Saturday, from her residence and interment will be made in the cemetery at this place. She was a member of the Reformed church, and her pastor, Rev. Eisenberg, will officiate at the funeral.

Death of a Child.

On this, Friday morning, Ralph, seven-year-old son of Mr. George Wells died, after suffering for about three weeks. During the heavy snow storm a few weeks ago, Ralph and his little sister were on their way home from school one evening when the storm became so fierce Ralph was unable to get his little sister home. He ran home to tell his parents, but was so badly frightened that when he entered the house he was completely prostrated by nervousness, and has been in that condition ever since, until death released him from his sufferings Friday morning.

Pardoned Them.

Governor Pattison has ordered a pardon to issue to John A. Mellon and William H. Porter, editors of the Beaver Star, sentenced to six months imprisonment for libeling Senator Quay, in accordance with the recommendations of the Board of Pardons, and they are now out of jail.

Shot Himself In the Train.

Last week a young man committed suicide in a passenger train near Altoona, by shooting himself in the head. He died in a few minutes. He was identified as Howard Grimm, of Middleburg, Snyder county, a painter by trade and no cause could be assigned for the rash act.

Another License Granted.

Judge Furst has renewed the license of the Central Hotel, which is now owned by Mrs. Martha Ashcroft, and which had been held over from the recent term of court to allow the application to be advertised.

One Day Late.

The REPORTER is delayed one day this week in its issue owing to insertion of legal advertisements, which were delayed in arrival, and this will account for not receiving the paper as per usual day.

Sailed on Saturday.

The funeral party accompanying the remains of the late Dr. E. W. Hale of Bellefonte who died in France, sailed on Saturday from France. They will probably arrivs in New York about next Saturday.

To Supply That Section.

Mr. D. W. Reynolds, the butcher, intends running his wagon to Pleasant Gap and Axemann to supply residents of that section with first class meat at low prices.

To Remove Soot.

In moving or taking down a stove if you drop soot on the carpet the coming moving day, cover it thickly with salt, and it may be swept up without blackening the carpet.

Brought a Big Price.

At Abe Miller's public sale, at Pleasant Gap, on Monday, a Holstein cow was sold for $111,00. Abe has the reputation for keepihg blooded stock, and when sold bring good prices.

Bad Roads.

The roads were lively this week with flitting teams,—roads being very muddy does not make that kind of frolic very agreeable.

Spring is Here.

The weather has been spring like over head this week; the roads were very muddy but are drying up again somewhat.

Price of Produce.

Potatoes are selling hereabouts at the stores, at 40 cents per bushel. Apples are going at 25 cents.

COBURN.

James J. Gramley, of Bellefonte, was seen on our streets on Saturday last.

The protracted meeting is still in progress, with three conversions thus far.

W. O. Rearick will leave for New Bloomfield, Perry county, the latter part of this week.

P. B. Crider, Lumber King, of Bellefonte, spent a few days at this place, looking after his lumber interests here.

D. F. Foreman, prospective candidate for prothonotary, circulated among his friends in this section on Friday last.

Rev. M. J. Jamison, of Williamsport, Pa., passed through here on Tuesday on his way to visit friends in Haines township.

The ladies of the Lutheran church, of this place realized $120,50, by their quilt fund. "Well done thou good and faithful servants."

A. J. Campbell was summoned home to attend the funeral of his brother, Elisha Campbell, which took place at Millheim on Sunday last.

E. M. De Long of Boonville, Clinton county, moved into the house of C. and T. Meyer on Tuesday, and C. A. Catherman, of Cherry Run, moved into the property of Drusilla Bracht on the same day.

It is rumored that Luther Guisewite contemplates converting his grain house into a mammoth roller flour mill. A move in the right direction. This is a rich agricultural district, and there are no reasons why an enterprise of this kind would not flourish at this place.

Our friend J. H. Hiltebritle, of Richland, Va., of whom we made mention of a few weeks ago, paid this place, as well as a certain young widow, another visit. It now transpires that he is largely engaged in lumber operations, and that he may in the near future, be felling the monarchs of the forest, in our immediate vicinity.

Our enterprising young barber, Harper Springer, whose home is at Millheim, but who has rented the shop at this place, is seriously thinking of making this place his permanent home, and engage a charming young lady to do his cooking. He says there is one near Spring Mills that suits him only she don't like huckleberry pie and he does. How about the feast on Saturday morning Harper? Don't keep such late hours.

Again the Angel of death has visited our midst and has taken away a young bud ready to blossom into glorious womanhood. The fifteeen-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Steiger was stricken with paralysis on Friday afternoon and died on Sunday night, surrounded by her sorrowing friends. How uncertain life is. Miss Steiger was a niece of Mrs. Adam Kerstetter, whose death we mentioned last week, and whose funeral she attended, and now just one week from that date she was laid to rest in the same cemetery.

PERSONAL.

——Commissioner Goodhart was in town Wednesday.

—Beaver Range, No. 8, good as new, for sale at a bargain.—S. W. Smith.

——Wm. McClenahan, of Milroy, was seen on our streets Wednesday.

——Mr. Alex. Kuhn, of Boalsburg, was a prominent visitor in Centre Hall on Wednesday.

——Mr. Jeremiah Stover, of Farmers Mills, called at the REPORTER office on Wednesday, and had his name enrolled for the best paper in the county.

——Mr. J. H. Herman, a former citizen of our valley, but now located on a farm near Bellefont, came over Tuesday to assist in a moving. He stopped at the REPOTER office for a few minutes while in town.

——Mr. Jacob Winkleblech, one of Haines township prosperous and intelligent citizens was a visitor in Centre Hall on Wednesday. During his stay in town he called at the REPOTER office for a few minutes. Mr. Winkleblech is an old subscriber of the REPORTER, having taken it for a period of twenty-five years and still finds it an excellent medium for obtaining news.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of John P. Runkle, dec'd., late of Potter township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

GEORGE W SPANGLER,
JAMES C. RUNKLE,
Administrators.

mar3-6t

CAUTION.—HAVING PURCHASED THE following from Joel Kerstetter at Constable's sale. ⅝ of 60 acres of grain, more or less, 1 mower, 2 set harness, 1 sorrel horse, 1 bay mare, 1 gray mare, 11 hogs, 4 cows, all persons are cautioned against meddling with same as I leave same in his possession at my pleasure.

17may3t JOHN SPANGLER.

HOMESTEAD FOR SALE OR RENT.—THE undersigned offers a desirable homestead for sale, consisting of 35 acres of land of which 25 acres are good young timber. Thereon a plank frame house, bank barn, with other outbuildings, choice fruit and excellent water, adjoins the Heckman farm west of Centre Hall, on the old Lewistown road leading to the pike. Apply or address,

W. W. Horner,
Centre Hall, Pa.

DISSOLUTION NOTICE.—NOTICE IS HEREby gives that the partnership between P. E Swingle and Floyd Bishop, under the firm name of Swingle & Bishop, was dissolved on March 15th, 1892, by mutual consent. All debts owing to said partnership are to be received by P. E. Swingle. All demands on said partnership are to be presented to him for payment. He will continue to carry on the business as heretofore at the same place.

P. E. SWINGLE,
FLOYD BISHOP,
17mar3t Woodward.

——THE REPORTER, $1.50 per year.

SHERIFF'S SALES.—BY VIRTUE OF SUNdry writs of Fieri Facias, Levari Facias and Vanditioni Exponas issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, to me directed, will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House in the borough of Bellefonte, Pa., on

SATURDAY, APRIL 23, 1892,

at 1 o'clock p. m. the following described real estate to wit:

All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in Haines township, county of Centre and State of Penna., bounded and described as follows to wit: Beginning at stone thence by land of J. G. Meyer, south 13 degrees, west 26 8-10 perches to a stone, thence by lands of same north 83 degrees, west 48 perches to a post in creek, thence south 9 degrees, west 34 4-10 perches to a post, thence by lands of John Stovers heirs and Adam Stovers heirs (formerly) north 76 degrees, east 162 6-10 perches to a post, thence by land of Isaac Bame, north 2¼ degrees, west 19 perches to a post thence by lands formerly of Henry Moyer, south 75 degrees, west 80 perches to post, thence north 69 degrees, west 23 perches to the place of beginning, containing 20 acres and 180 perches and allowance more or less. Thereon erected a two-story dwelling house, blacksmith shop, stable, and other outbuildings.

Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the broperty of Jacob Ketner.

ALSO

All that certain messuage, tenement or lot of ground situate in Jacksonville, Marion township, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows to wit: On the north by the main road leading from Bellefonte to Lock Haven, on the east by lot of J W. Holmes (late Mrs. Susan Hoy, widow) on the west by lands or lot of Andrew Martin, deceased, and on the south by lands of Adam Yearick, and being known in the general plan of said village of Jacksonville as lots No. 5 and 6. Thereon erected a two-story dwelling house, store room, wood shed, stable and other outbuildings.

Seized taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of W. H. Miller.

ALSO

All that certain lot of ground situate in Rush township, Centre county, Pa. Beginning at a corner of a lot known as Shoops lot on Second street, thence by Second street 66 feet to a corner, thence at right angles 80 feet to a corner, thence at right angles 66 feet to the line of Shoops lot, thence by said lot to the place of beginning. Thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house, large stable and other outbuildings.

Seized taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Charles Long.

ALSO

All that certain tract of land in Rush township, Centre county, Pa., part of a tract conveyed in the 18th day of November, 1830, in pursuance of a warrant to Hardman Philipps, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post in the division line between this and land of J. Pemberton Ellis, being part of said Hardman Philipps tract, at the distance of 43 perches southeasterly from stone corner marked and designated under an agreement with said J. P. Ellis, on the line dividing the Hardman Philipps tract from the Joseph Harrison tract. Thence along land of J. P. Ellis, south 37 degrees, east 30 perches to a pine stump, thence by other part of said large tract the three following corners and distances to wit: North 53 degrees, east 45 perches to a corner, north 37 degrees, west 38 perches to a corner, and south 53 degrees, east 45 perches to the place of beginning, containing 7 acres and 154 perches neat measure. Excepting and reserving all the coal and other mineral underlying the surface, and full right of ingress, egress and regress to dig, mine and carry away the same as per deed from the Kittaning Coal Company to Henry Kephart bearing date the 10th day of March, A. D., 1883, and recorded in Centre county in Deed Book "W" No. 2, at page 648 etc., and deed from said Henry Kephart to Baily Furmin, recorded in said county in Deed Book T. No. 2, at page 243 etc.

Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of E. Sedlark.

ALSO

All that undivided three-sixths part of a certain piece or lot of ground with buildings thereon erected, situated and lying in the township of Walker, county of Centre and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a chestnut oak, thence by land of late Michael Shaeffer, south 73 degrees, east 29 perches to a rock oak, thence by Nittany mountain south 23 perches to a pine, thence south 46 degrees, west 45 perches to a stone heap, thence south 48 degrees, east 21 perches to stones, thence south 43 degrees, west 10 perches to a hemlock, thence north 48 degrees, west 18 perches to stones, thence south 43 degrees, west 18 perches to a pine, thence north 32 degrees, west 36 perches, to a chestnut oak, thence north 58 deg. east 6 perches to Ironwood. Thence by land of Jacob Candy, north 38 degrees, west 34 perches to a hickory, thence by land of John Emerick north 58 degrees, east 65 perches to the place of beginning, of which there has been sold off to one Henry Brown four acres, which said sale is reserved from being conveyed in this present deed, leaving now a balance in this conveyance of three-sixths of 23 acres in six shares undivided be the same more or less. Thereon erected a log house, good bank barn, and the best varieties of fruit.

Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Joseph Lee.

ALSO

All that certain messuage, tenement or tract of land situate in Walker township, Centre county, State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows to wit: Beginning at hemlock corner of Henry Brown and William Lee, thence along the line of Henry Brown, south 31½ degrees, east 184 perches to white pine on top of 2nd mountain, thence by Hecla Furnace lnads north 44½ degrees, east 336 perches to stones, thence by lands of Washington Furnace Company, north 31½ degrees, west 136 perches to post, thence south 59 degrees, west 11 perches to stone, thence by lands of Isaac Markels deceased south 62 degrees, west 100 perches to yellow pine, thence south 55 degrees, west 60 perches to black oak, thence south 50 degrees, west 40 degrees to rock oak, thence south 38 degrees, west 76 perches to yelsow pine, thence south 62½ degrees, west 40 perches to stone, thence south 43 degrees west 10 perches to the place of beginning. Containing 346 acres and 159 perches neat measure, be the same more or less, being part of what is known as the Hecla Furnace property surveyed by E. J. Hockman on the 15th day of Dec., A. D., 1865.

Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Joseph Lee.

ALSO

All that certain messuage tenement and tract of land situate in Walker township, Centre county Pa., bounded and described as follows: On the east by H. Brown, on the south by Gordons heirs, on the west by Ambrose McMullen, deceased on the north by Moses Thompson, containing 238 acres more or less.

Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Zacaria Truckenmiller.

ALSO

All that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land situate in Walker township, Centre county Pa., bounded on the east and north by lands of Benner Rumberger, on the west by lands of J. D. Miller and on the south by lands of Harvey Vonada. Containing three acres more or less. Thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house and stable, all of said land being cleared and enclosed.

Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Henry Bartholomew.

ALSO

All that certain tract or messuage of land situate in the township of Potter, county of Centre, and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows to wit: Beginning at a stone on the corner of Peter Wilson's lands, thence along lands of the said Wilson, north 14 degrees, west 136 2-10 perches to a stone, thence along lands of James Grove south 83½ degrees, west 21 7-10 perches to a stone, thence along same north 40 degrees, east 15 perches to a stone, thence along same south 83½ degrees, west 44 9-10 perches to a stone, thence along lands (not known) north 17½ degrees, west 80 perches to a stone, thence along lands of George Gingerick formerly owned by George Durst, south 56 degrees, west 31 6-10 perches to a stone, thence along lands of heirs of Henry Brockerhoff formerly owned by William Stump, south 27½ degrees, east 90 2-10 perches to a stone, thence along lands of same south 4½ degrees, east 125 perches to the turnpike road, thence along said turnpike and lands of S. Wood's heirs, south 89 degrees, east 96 9-10 perches to the place of beginning, containing 85 acres and 62 perches neat measure. Thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house, bank barn and other outbuildings.

ALSO

All that certain messuage and tract of land situate in Gregg township, Centre county, Pa. Bounded and described as follows to wit: Beginning at a stone, thence by lands of James Waugh, north 38½ degrees, west 19 7-10 perches to a black oak, thence by land of J. P. Grove, (party hereto) north 27 degrees, west 190 perches to a stone, thence by land of Moses Thompson south 57 degrees, west 38 perches to a stone, thence by other lands of James Grove south 27 degrees, east 197 perches to stone, thence by land of Mrs. Mitchell, north 68½ degrees, east 40 perches to the place of beginning, containing 46 acres and 92 perches neat measure.

ALSO

All those certain lots and pieces of ground lying and being in Potter township, Centre county, Pa., more particularly described in the plan of Centre Hall station lots No. 203, 205, 207, 260, 261, and 262 and all these parcels of land lying south of lot No. 207 and Red Wing alley, bounded on the east by railroad, south by line of Gen. J. Taylor, west by Pennsylvania avenue. It being part of the premises described in a writ of partition of the lands of Mrs. Mary P. Wilson, deceased, and the return thereto, numbered 5290 in the Orphans Court of Centre county, of April term 1886 and which were allowed to said Catharine I Curtin as will more fully appear by reference thereto. It being the same premises which J. C. Boal, Atty., being duly constituted and appointed by letter of Atty., bearing date the 26th day of November, A. D., 1886, and recorded in the office for the recording of deeds in Centre county, the 30th day of November, A. D., 1886, in Misc Book H, page 279, reference being thereunto had more fully and at large appears, did by his indenture bearing date the First day of April, A. D. 1887, did grant and convey unto the same Thomas Grove, his heirs and assignees forever, as in and by said indenture recorded in the office for recording deeds in and for Centre county in Deed Book Vol. 54, page 420, etc., relation being thereunto had will more fully and at large appear.

Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Thomas Grove.

ALSO

All that certain tract of land situate in Rush township, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a hickory, thence by land now or late of James Allison north 50 degrees, east 320 perches, to a post, thence by land now or late of Robert King, south 40 degrees, east 220 perches to a Birch, thence by land now or late of Jacob Metsker south 50 degrees, west 320 perches to a Maple, thence by land now or late of Thomas Allison north 40 degrees, west 220 perches to the place of beginning. Containing 433 acres and 105 perches with an allowance of six per cent., being the tract of land known as Red Bank, having thereon erected a 2-story frame dwelling house and other outbuildings. Being the same tract of land which was conveyed to Chester Munson by John Mittall by deed dated the 13th day of December, A. D., 1872, and recorded in Centre county in Deed Book I No. 2, page 201, etc.

ALSO

All that certain lot or parcel of land situate in the borough of Philipsburg, county of Centre and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning on the south side of Presque Isle street, at a point 60 feet east of the eastern line of South Front street, thence eastward along line of Presque Isle street 120 feet more or less to line of lot now or late of L. G. Kessler, thence at a right angle to Presque Isle street 200 feet to Beaver street, thence along Beaver street and a lot of ground now owned by H. K. Grant by lines equal to and parallel with the first two lines to the place of beginning. being lots numbered 59 and 60 in the old plot or plan of the said borough of Philipsburg, having thereon erected a large frame dwelling house and necessary outbuildings. Being a part of a larger lot of ground which was conveyed to Chester Munson by Henrietta Foster by deed dated the first day of October, A. D. 1875, and recorded in Centre county in deed Book L No. 2 page 141.

ALSO

All that certain messuage, tenement and lot of ground situate in the borough of Philipsburg, county of Centre and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at the corner of Centre and Beaver streets, thence by Beaver street north 57 degrees, east 240 feet to Fourth street, thence by Fourth street south 33 degrees, east 65 feet to lot No. 135 thence by same south 56 degrees, west 240 feet to Centre street, thence by Centre street 33 degrees, west 66 feet to the place of beginning, known as lot No. 134 in the general plot or plan of lots in the said borough of Philipsburg, and having thereon erected a large two-story frame dwelling house, stable and other necessary outbuildings.

Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Chester Munson.

ALSO

All that certain tract or piece of land situate in Central City, Boggs township, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows to wit: On the north by the old Philipsburg turnpike, on the east by lot of Mrs. —— Swyers, on the west by lot of Mrs. Barbara Smith, and on the south by Bald Eagle Creek Thereon erected a two-story dwelling house and other outbuildings.

Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Martha Oswalt.

ALSO

All that certain tract of laad situate in the township of Boggs, county of Centre and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a white walnut stump on the south side of Bald Eagle Creek, a corner of Charles Worthington's survey by the same crossing the said creek north 71 degrees, west 219 2-10 perches to a corner post, thence by Richard Miles in right of Joseph Hopkins Jr. north 12 degrees, west 28 perches to a maple, thence north 256 8-10 perches to a white oak corner in line of land late of Colonel Miles by the same north 50 degrees, west 113 perches to a black oak corner, thence south 29 degrees, east 178 perches to a post, thence south 42½ degrees, west 65 perches to a white oak corner, thence south 58½ degrees, east 65 perches to a hickory, thence south 80½ degrees, east 80 perches to a post, thence south 65 degrees, east 4 perches to an Elm on the bank of Bald Eagle Creek now the pool of the dam of Bald Eagle Creek, thence up the same including an island south 6 degrees, east 52¾ perches, thence south 16 degrees, west 24 perches, thence north 78 degrees west 9 perches, thence south 23 degrees, west 92 perches to the place of beginning. Containing 411 acres and 98 perches neat measure be the same more or less. Excepting and reserving 17 acres and 140 perches of said described tract of land sold and conveyed to Barnabas Shope by deed dated March 21st, 1883 and recorded in deed book No 54, page 432.

Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of H. L. Harvey et al.

ALSO

All that certain messuage or piece of land situate in the township of Howard, county of Centre, State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a white oak stump (which stump is now removed) a corner of the Lieutenant Erskin survey, thence north 18 degrees, west 19 perches to stone, thence north 50½ degrees, east by land of John White 74 perches to stone, thence south 37½ degrees, east 26 2-10 perches to stones on line of Fifers heirs, thence by said line south 57 degrees, west 78 perches to the place of beginning. Containing 10 acres and 100 perches.

ALSO

All that certain messuage or piece of land situate in the township of Howard, county of Centre, State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Commencing on Bald Eagle Creek, running north bounded by land of David Schenck and Mary E. Swartz, thence southward along a run bounded by lands of John D Neff thence along Bald Eagle Creek to the place of begin ing. Containing 61 acres more or less, known as part of the John D. Neff farm.

Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of B P. Swartz.

ALSO

All that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land situate in the borough of Centre Hall, county of Centre, and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows viz: Beginning at a post, thence along Brushvalley road north 57½ degrees, east 10 5-10 perches to stones, thence along lands of Witmers estate, south 30½ degrees, east 5 3-10 perches, thence south 58½ degrees, west 4 2-10 perches to post, thence north 38¾ degrees, west 2 feet, thence south 54 degrees, west 3 5-10 perches, to stones, thence south 17½ degrees, west 4 2-10 perches to post, thence south 54½ degrees, west 9 5-10 perches to stones, thence along Penn avenue north 38½ degrees, west 8 5-10 perches to the place of beginning, containing one half acre more or less. Thereon erected a large 2-story house, large stable and other outbuildings.

Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of David L. Bartges.

ALSO.

All that certain tract or piece of land situate in Union township, Centre county, Pa. Bounded by lands of W. T. Irwin, J. B. Mitchell, Linn & McCoy, and Philip Brown. Containing 65 acres more or less, thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house, stable, and other outbuildings.

Seized taken in execution and to sold as the property of David Cartwood.

ALSO

All that certain piece or tract of land situate in Miles township, county of Centre, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows to wit: Beginning at a dead white pine thence along land of John Wolf, north 68¾ degrees east 19 4-10 perches to stone, thence along land of the said John Bierly south 22½ degrees east 24 7-10 perches to a stone, thence along land of John Throne south 68 degrees west 19 4-10 perches to stones, thence along land of John Wolf north 22½ degrees west 24 8-10 perches to the place of beginning, containing 3 acres neat measure.

ALSO

All that certain tract or piece of land situate in Miles township, county of Centre, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows to wit: Beginning at a stone on east of public road, thence along said road north 29¼ degrees west 6 9-10 perches to a post, thence by land of Granter north 59¾ degrees east 7 perches to a post north 7 degrees east 3 perches to stone, north 62 degeees east 12 7-10 perches to stone, thence by land of Daniel Rishel south 23 degrees east 7 8-10 perches to stone, south 7 degrees east 6¼ perches to stone, thence south 73 degrees west 19 2-10 perches to the place of beginning, containing one acre and 57 perches neat measure. Thereon erected a two story dwelling house, stable and other outbuildings.

Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Andrew Immel.

ALSO

All that certain messuage, tenement or tract of land situate lying and being in the township of Huston, county of Centre, Penna. Bounded and described as follows to wit: Beginning at a post at the run below Locust Spring, east line of H. G. Cronister's land west 5 rods, 6 feet 8 inches to a locust stake, thence northwest 23 rods 5 feet to stone corner, thence northeast 3 rods and one foot to a birch corner, the fence is to be the line as it more stands between H. G. Chronister and Aaron Elliot, from the run up around the spring at the Locust trees, the above pieces of land is supposed to contain ½ of an acre more or less.

ALSO

All that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land situate lying and being in the township of Huston, county of Centre, State of Penna., bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a post in the road leading from Richard's mill to Antis' tavern, thence along said road the several courses and distances thereof past Steel school house to Pine Oak Swamp on the southwest side of said road, thence by land of Henry Cronister north 36 degrees west 7¾ perches to a post, thence north 62¼ degrees west 7 8-10 perches to post, thence north 42¼ degrees west 8 perches to a post, thence north 64 degrees west 10 6-10 perches to a post, thence north 78¾ degrees west 5 2-01 perches to a post, thence north 8 feet to a post, thence north 75 degrees east 4 8-10 perches to a post, thence north 38 degrees west 9 9-10 perches to a chestnut, thence north 7¼ degrees east 12 2-10 perches to a brick, thence north 77 degrees east 11 2-10 perches to a post, thence north 14 degrees west 22 perches to post, thence north 24½ west 40 perches to a post, thence north 6¾ west 44¼ perches to a post, thence north 50 degrees east 10 perches to pitch pine, thence by land of Martha Killeto south 60 degrees east 92½ perches to a white oak, thence south 34 degrees east 130 perches to stones, thence by land of John H. Shirk south 30 degrees west 80 6-10 perches to the post, the place of beginning in the aforesaid road, containing 100 acres more or less Thereon erected two dwelling houses and other outbuildings.

Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Aaron Elliott,

ALSO,

The said building as located on a lot or piece of ground situate in Central City, Boggs Township, Centre County, Penna., bounded and described as follows: On the east by lot of H. Musser, on the south by public road, on the west by other lands of Samuel B. Wyland (whereon is erected a double dwelling house) and on the north by an alley being 30 feet more or less in width on said public road. The same building is a frame store room, 20 feet wide, by 40 feet deep, with an addition of a shed 10 feet by 12 feet and with a shed roof.

ALSO,

All that certain lot of ground located in the village of Central City, Boggs Township, Centre county, Penna., bounded and described as follows: On the north by lot No. 24 (owned by said Samuel B. Wyland) on the east by High street, on the south by lot of Simon Parson, and the west by an alley, being fifty feet in width and 150 feet deep. Thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house, stable and other outbuildings and known as lot No. 23 in the general plan of said village.

ALSO,

All that certain lot of ground located in said village of Central City, Boggs Township, Centre county, Penna., bounded and described as follows: On the north by lot of James T. Hales' estate, on the east by an alley, on the south by lot No. 23 being 50 feet in width and 150 feet deep, being known as lot No. 24 in the general plan of said village. No buildings.

ALSO,

All that certain lot of ground located in said village of Central City, Boggs township, of Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: On the North by lot of James T. Hale's estate; on the east by an alley, on the south by lot No. 45 and on the west by Spring street, being 50 feet wide and 15 feet deep and known as lot 45 in general plan of said village, two story frame dwelling house and other outbuildings.

ALSO,

All that certain lot of ground located in said village of Central City, Boggs township, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows On the north by lot No. 45, on the east by an alley on the south by lot of James H. Weaver, and on the west by Spring street, being 50 feet in width and 150 feet in depth and known as lot No. 46 in the general plan of said village, no buildings.

ALSO,

All that certain one-half a lot of ground located in the village of Central City, Boggs, township, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: On the north by an alley on the east by lot No. 5, on the south by Front street, and on the west by lot No. 7, being 25 feet in width and 200 feet in depth, and known as the eastern half of lot No. 6 in the general plan of said village. No buildings.

ALSO,

All that piece or lot of ground located in Central City, Boggs township, Centre Co., Pa., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point on Turnpike street, thence along lot No. 5 now owned by John Wagner, Jr., 200 feet to an alley, thence along said alley to the middle of lot No. 6 through middle of lot No. 6, 200 feet to Turnpike Street, thence along said Turnpike Street 75 feet to the place of beginning. The land so described being lot No. 7 and the western half of lot No. 6 in the general plan of the village of Central City.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Samuel Wyland.

TERMS.—No deed will be acknowledged until purchase money is paid in full.

WILLIAM ISHLER,
Sheriff.

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Madisonburg, - - - Pa.

COURT PROCLAMATION.—WHEREAS THE Honorable A. O. Furst, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th Judicial district, consisting of the counties of Centre and Huntingdon, and the Honorable Daniel Rhoades and the Honorable Thomas F. Riley, associate Judges in Centre, having issued their precept bearing date the 28th day of March, 1892, to me directed, or holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and general Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and commence on the 4th Monday of April, the 24th day of April 1892, and to continue two weeks. Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in the proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand at Bellefonte the 28th day of March in the year of our Lord, 1892 and the one hundred and fifteenth year of the Independence of the United States.

WM. A. ISHLER.
Sheriff.

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SPECIFICS

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Snow Record for 48 Years.

Mr. John Ormholtz, of Tyrone township, Perry county, has furnished the New Bloomfield *Times* with a record of the snow-fall since 1844. The following extracts show the first and last fall of snow in each year and the total number of inches that fell during the winter :

1844-45. First snow fell Sept. 29, last snow April 8. Total number of inches 44. The last snow fell when peach trees were in bloom.

1845-46. First snow fell Nov. 4, last snow June 22. Total 85½ inches. This was the year that some farmers took ropes and by drawing them over the blossoming wheat shook off the snow and also the blossoms. The result was no wheat where this was done.

1846-47. First snow fell Nov. 23, last snow March 31. Total 61½ inches.

1847-48. First snow fell Dec. 6, last snow March 5. Total 20 inches.

1848-49. First snow fell Nov. 5, last snow March 18. Total 41½ inches.

1849-50. First snow fell Dec. 2, last snow fell April 13. Total 52 inches.

1850-51. First snow fell Dec. 19, last snow March 23. Total 23 inches.

1851-52. First snow fell Nov. 2,. last snow fell March 24. Total 77 inches.

1852-53. First snow fell Nov. 14, last snow April 17. Total 45 inches.

1853-54. First snow fell Oct. 24, last snow April 30. Total 61 inches.

1854-55. First snow fell Dec. 1, last snow April 11. Total 42½ inches.

1855-56. First snow fell Nov. 21, last snow April 21. Total 79½ inches.

1856-57. First snow fell Oct. 1, last snow April 22. Total 33¾ inches.

1857-58. First snow fell Oct. 20, last snow April 23. Total 22¾ inches.

1858-59. First snow fell Nov. 15, last snow April 15. Total 34 inches.

1859-60. First snow fell Oct. 22, last April 25. Total 31½ inches.

1861-62. First snow fell Nov. 15, last April 9. Total 44 inches.

1862-63. First snow fell Nov. 7, last April 17. Total 64 inches.

1863-63. First snow fell Nov. 30, last April 5. Total 64 inches.

1864-65. First snow fell Nov. 4, last April 23. Total 49 inches.

1865-66. First snow fell Nov. 22, last April 8. Total 39 inches.

1866-67. First snow fell Dec. 14, last April 24. Total 83½ inches.

1867-68. First snow fell Nov. 29, last April 12. Total 50¾ inches.

1868-69. First snow fell Oct. 17, last May 3. Total 46 inches.

1869-70. First snow fell Nov. 13, last March 27. Total 85½ inches.

1870-71. First snow fell Nov. 10, last April 1. Total 51 inches.

1871-72. First snow fell Nov. 23, last April 15. Total 37½ inches.

1872-73. First snow fell Nov. 16, last April 26. Total 93 inches. There were 84 days sleighing this winter.

1873-74. First snow fell Oct. 23, last April 27. Total.

1874-75. First snow fell Nov. 20, last May 1. Total 72 inches.

1875-76. First snow fell Oct. 31, last March 24. Total 25 inches.

1876-77. First snow fell Nov. 26, last April 5. Total 63¾ inches.

1877-78. First snow fell Nov. 27, last Feb. 25. Total 25¾ inches.

1878-79. First snow fell Dec. 9, last April 18. Total 54 inches.

1879-80. First snow fell Oct. 24, last April 30. Total 41½ inches.

1880-81. First snow fell Oct. 28, last April 1. Total 72¾ inches.

1881-82. First snow fell Nov. 4, last April 10. Total 51½ inches.

1882-83. First snow fell Nov. 25, last April 28. Total 75¾ inches.

1883-84. First snow fell Nov. 2, last April 9. Total 51½ inches.

1884-85. First snow fell Oct. 23, last April 15. Total 79½ inches.

1885-86. First snow fell Nov. 21, last April 5. Total 51 inches.

1886-87. First snow fell Nov. 7, last April 18. Total 57 inches.

1887 88. First snow fell Nov. 19, last April 16. Total 50 inches.

1888-89. First snow fell Nov. 18, last April 6. Total 31½ inches.

1889-90. First snow fell Oct. 23, last March 31. Total 41 inches.

1890-91. First snow fell Nct. 23, last March 31. Total 28 inches.

1891-92. First snow fell Nov. 5. Total depth to date about 40 inches.

It will be seen that the earliest snow fell in September, 1845, and the latest snow was in June, 1846.

Important Business Notice.

Notice is hereby given to all patrons of my store, that after April 1st, next, all business will be conducted strictly upon the cash principle, and all goods will be sold bottom prices for cash only.

ALSO THAT ALL UNSETTLED ACCOUNTS.

after April 1st, next, will be placed in the hands of an officer for collection. So oblige by calling on or before above date to settle accounts.

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FARMERS MILLS.

George E. Royer has fixed himself permanently on the Zubler farm, near here.

Mrs. Cyrus Luse and son Will, of Tyrone, were visiting friends here recently.

William Weaver, sr., returned from Aaronsburg and now occupies his own home again here.

The live stock, farming implements, etc., of the late William Luse, sold at fair prices last Saturday.

James Beck has located in our village, and is ready to do all kinds of black smith work.

Christ Armbruster has rented the Ruble-Bitner farm, east of Linden Hall, and expects to flit there in the near future.

Our new miller, Mr. Finkle, seems to be the right fellow in the right place. His brother B., of Mifflin county, is assisting him in the mill.

Cyrus Luse, of Tyrone, arrived here last week to visit his many friends in this vicinity, and attend to some private business. Mechanics like him would be welcomed back any time.

A few more public sales, a lot of flittings, and the closing of our public schools in the township during this week, will put an end to a great deal of mud wading.

The burial of Katie Dashmer, two weeks ago, made the eighth new grave in this cemetery in but a short time, but all serious sickness is considered past, which greatly pleases all.

Considering the inclemency of the weather and the bad roads, the memorial services of the late William Luse family, on the 20th inst. was well attended, and Rev. Fischer surely did his part quite satisfactory to all concerned.

Entitled to Confidence.

Mr J. D. Murray Druggist, should have the confidence of this community, his calling is one of responsibility; very often precious lives are entrusted to his care; taking the agency for selling the celebrated Red Flag Oil should be a guarantee. It will do all that is claimed for it, and no remedy excels it for the quick cure of Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sprains, and all bodily pain Price 25 cents.

Warned In Time.

People will have themselves largely to blame if the horrid grip secures a foothold here this winter, The Board of Health sounded a note of warning a few days ago. Physicians all agree that with proper precautions the disease may be prevented. Aged and enfeebled persons, in fact any one whose system is run down, require a healthful stimulant just now. The medical faculty are a unit upon this point. Klein's "Silver Age" and "Duquesne" rye whiskies which sell respectively at $1.50 and $1 25 per full quart are the purest and best stimulants known. The most skilled practitioners in the country indorse and prescribe these brands and leading hospitals use them exclusively Major Klein also sells Guckenheimer Flach, Gibson, Overholt and Bear Creek at $1 per quart or six quarts for $5. His establishment is headquarters for everything in the liquor line: Goods expressed everywhere. Send for Catalogue, mentioning this paper, to

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KNITTERS WANTED.—GIRLS WANTED to knit at the Milroy Woolen Mill. Wages while learning somewhat more than cost of boarding. When learned girls can make very good wages by the piece. Apply in person or by letter with testimonials of character to
THOMPSON BROTHERS,
10tf Milroy, Pa.

NOTICE—AT THE ANNUAL ELECTION of the stockholders of the Centre Hall Water Company, on the 1st Monday of May, being the 2nd day of May, 1892, action will be taken of approval or disapproval of the proposed increase of the capital stock of said company from $5000 to $7500.
WM. WOLF, Secretary. FRED KURTZ, President.
3mar-2m

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of Wm. Luse, dec'd, late of Gregg township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.
ROSETTA E. LUSE.
N. W. REAM.
mar3-6t Administrators.

VALUABLE FARM AT PRIVATE SALE.—The undersigned will offer at private sale the valuable farm in Georges Valley, near Spring Mills, containing
—— 160 ACRES, ——
more or less, 90 acres of which is cleared and in excellent state of cultivation, the balance in good timber land. The buildings cousist of a new
o——o 2-STORY DWELLING HOUSE o——o
9 rooms, Wash house, etc., good bank barn and other outbuildings. All buildings except barn are newly erected, and the barn is in very good condition. The farm is in a convenient and desirable location, being located near railroad, postoffice, churches schools, etc., and is an excellent opportunity for an investment Also
100 ACRES OF MOUMTAIN TIMBER LAND.
will be offered in connection with this farm or separate. Apply to or address
G. R. DECKER.
feb25-3m Spring Mills.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS TESTamentary on the estate of John Emerick, late of Centre Hall borough, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons owing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.
C. E. EMERICK.
feb256t Executor.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of Robert J. Smith, late of Gregg township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.
SAMUEL HOMAN,
SARAH A. HOMAN,
Administrators.
25feb6t Farmers Mills.

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WOLFF & RANDOLPH, Philadelphia.

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All retailers sell it.

PASTOR KOENIGS' NERVE TONIC
The Best Remedy III
in this world, says J. Hofherr of Syracuse, N. Y., is Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic, because my son, who was partially paralyzed three years ago and attacked by fits, has not had any symptoms of them since he took one bottle of the remedy. I most heartily thank for it.
Nervous Prostration, Sleeplessness, and Weakness.
WEST BROUGHTON, Quebec, Oct. 1, '90.
The Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic I ordered was for a young lady of my household, who was almost useless to herself and others, owing to nervous prostration, sleeplessness, weakness, &c., &c. To-day there is quite a change. The young person is much better, stronger, and less nervous. She will continue to use your medicine. I think it is very good.
REV. P. SARVIS.
FREE—A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge.
This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876, and is now prepared under his direction by the
KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.
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Always seeks to make investments from which he can receive the most in return in benefits or dividends. $1.50 invested in a year's subscription to the "Reporter" will greatly benefit him and he will a dividend declared each week on the investment.

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We still have a big stock on hand, which we will want to replace with spring goods, and for a while will offer better bargains than before. Come early and secure some of them before too late.
Harper & Kreamer.

FREE CRAYON PORTRAITS & FRAMES
To all our Subscribers for 1892.

We, the publishers of "North American Homes," in order to increase the circulation of our journal throughout the United States and Canada, will spend this year over one hundred thousand dollars among our new subscribers in the form of an artistic Crayon Portrait and a handsome frame (as per cut below), to be made free of charge for every new subscriber to "North American Homes." Our family journal is a monthly publication consisting of 16 pages, filled with the best literature of the day, by some of the best authors, and is worthy of the great expense we are doing for it. Eight years ago the *New York World* had only about 15,000 daily circulation; to-day it has over 200,000. This was obtained by judicious advertisement and a lavish expenditure of money. What the proprietor of the *N. Y. World* has accomplished we feel confident of doing ourselves. We have a large capital to draw upon, and the handsome premium we are giving you will certainly give us the largest circulation of any paper in the world. The money we are spending now among our subscribers will soon come back to us in increased circulation and advertisements. The Crayon Portrait we will have made for you will be executed by the largest association of artists in this city. Their work is among the finest made, and we guarantee you an artistic Portrait and a perfect likeness to the original. There is nothing more useful as well as ornamental than a handsome framed Crayon Portrait of yourself or any member of your family; therefore this is a chance in a lifetime to get one already framed and ready to hang in your parlor absolutely free of charge.

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ST. ELMO HOTEL—317 AND 319 ARCH ST—Philadelphia. Rates $2 per day. Located in the immediate centres of business, and places of amusement and the different railroad depots, as well as all parts of the city are easily accessible by street cars constantly passing the door. It offers special inducements to those visiting the city for business or pleasure. Your patronage respectfully solicited. JOS. M. FRAME, Proprietor.

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect Nov. 15, 1891.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD.

9.27 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday. For Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelpiah at 3.15 p. m., New York, 5.50 p. m., Baltimore, 3.20 p. m., Washington, 4.30 p. m., connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre, Philadelphia and Baltimore.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 p. m., New York, 9.35 p. m., Baltimore, 6.45 p. m., Washington at 8.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.00 p. m.—Train 12. (Daily except Sunday.) For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 10 55 p m., Baltimore 10.40 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

8.02 p. m.—Train 6. (Daily.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.25 a. m., New York at 7.10 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.50 a., m., New York, 9.30 a. m Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.30, a m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.36 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.17.—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

1.56 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday. For Kane, Canandaigua and intermediate stations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.54 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.23 p. m.—Train 21. (Daily) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.45 a m, Harrisburg 8.10 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7 25 a. m. (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10.17 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a m, Washington 8.10 a m, Baltimore, 9.00 a m, Wilkesbarre 10.15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.56 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 9.00 a m, Phila., 11.40 a m; Washington at 10.50 a m, Baltimore at 11.45 a m, Wilkesbarre 3.12 p m, (daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon at 5.14 p m, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 21 leaves New York 2.00 p m, Philadelphia 4.35 p m, Washington 3.25 p m, Baltimore 4.30 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon 9.23 p m. Through coach from Philadelphia.

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad, 11.25 p m, Washington 10.00 p m, Baltimore, 11.20 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.36 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila., Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward.					Eastward.			
P M	A. M.	A. M.	STATIONS.		A M	P. M.	P. M
2 05	10 25	5 50	Montandon		9 20	1 20	4 55
2 20	10 35	6 20	Lewisburg		9 10	1 20	4 45
2 30		6 30	Biehl		9 00		4 37
2 37		6 35	Vicksburg		8 53		4 32
2 47		6 45	Mifflinburg		8 43		4 23
3 03		7 00	Millmont		8 27		4 09
3 13		7 08	Glen Iron		8 17		4 02
3 47		7 48	Paddy Mountain		7 43		3 30
3 58		7 58	Coburn		7 32		3 18
4 06		8 01	Zerby		7 24		3 10
4 15		8 10	Rising Spring		7 16		3 02
4 23		8 18	Penn Cave		7 10		2 54
4 28		8 24	Centre Hall		7 03		2 47
4 34		8 32	Gregg		6 57		2 40
4 40		8 37	Linden Hall		6 50		2 32
4 45		8 42	Oak Hall		6 45		2 27
4 49		8 46	Lemont		6 41		2 23
4 53		8 51	Dale Summit		6 37		2 18
5 02		9 00	Pleasant Gap		6 28		2 08
5 05		9 04	Axemann		6 25		2 04
5 10		9 10	Bellefonte		6 20		2 00

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.00 a m, 5.35 and 7.30 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.35 a. m, 5.05 p m, 6.00 p m, and 8.05 p m
CHAS. E PUGH, General Manager.
J. R. WOOD Gen'l Pas'ger Agt.

Belgium exported last year $5,400.-000 worth of firearms to every fighting nation on the globe.

Public-spirited citizens of Fon du Lac, Wis., are rallying to the rescue of the old John Jacob Astor trading-post and blockhouse, now threatened with demolition by local Philistines.

The wonderful growth of the industry of wool raising is shown from the fact that the Argentine Republic will this year produce 400,000 bales of this article, valued at $40,000,000.

The Japanese government has promised an American diver, Captain Ryan, $1,000,00) to raise $2,000,000 of gold bullion, which sunk in 265 feet of water in Yokohama harbor some years ago.

The Maine forests have been so well taken care of during late years that they are said to contain more timber now than ten years ago. No small trees are cut, and there are fewer fires than formerly.

The average primary expense of railroads in the United States per mile is $53,016; in England $222,210, and it is needless to add, thinks the Atlanta Constitution, that the construction of the English roads is superb.

More butter per head is used in England than any other country. There they use thirteen pounds per head per annum; in Germany eight pounds, Holland six pounds, France four pounds, Italy one pound.

General Francis A. Walker thinks it would be about the correct thing for government to levy a tax of $100 a head on all immigrants after July 1, and to notify the world that no more would be received for ten years after 1902.

The construction of the world's longest railway is progressing rapidly along the river valleys and across the steppes of Siberia. The western extremity of the road is the mining town of Miask, on the eastern side of the Ural range and its eastern terminus is at Vladivestok, on the sea of Japan, making a total length of 4785 miles, which is nearly twice the length of the Canadian Pacific. It will cost $183,850,000.

A report has been prepared by the National Union of Teachers giving what the Chicago Post characterizes as some startling facts as to the extraneous duties imposed upon teachers in various parts of the country, either as a condition of appointment or under pain of dismissal. It is intended to give the document the widest possible circulation, with a view to securing amendments in the elementary education acts.

The death of Dr. Junker removes one of the most successful of African travelers, observes the San Francisco Chronicle. Junker differed from all other explorers in his methods. He never took any arms, but he provided himself with musical instruments, electric toys and other devices for interesting savages, who have the instincts of children. In this way his presence was sought by chiefs, and he received more favors by entertaining the various tribes than Stanley secured by force of arms. His death is a loss to geographical science.

Rev. C. Smith tells the Lincoln Journal that the farmers of southeastern Nebraska are giving more and more attention to apples. He himself is now planting 100,000 trees and is confident that in a few years these orchards will bring him an independent income. "I know a man," he says, "who has just cleared $4000 on an orchard of twenty acres. Plenty of others have done just as well. The river counties beat the world for apples and this is one of the seasons that farms are selling at from $50 to $60 an acre, and good investments at that."

There are 1100 steamers traveling the four great ocean routes. The first is that across the Atlantic, another by Suez to India, China and Australia. To go around the world that way takes 80 or 90 days, and covers 23,000 miles. The passage money is $1000, and the traveler who wishes to go in comfort and ease should take another $1000 with him. Another sea route is that by which you start from San Francisco and sail around the American continent to New York. The journey is 16,500 miles in length. It takes 100 days to cover it, and the fare is about the same as that around the world. To go around the Cape of Good Hope to Australia and back around Cape Horn is about 25,000 miles and can be covered in 81 days. The cost is only $750.

It is said that gas bids fair to supersede all other fuel for making steam, at least in stationary engines. The system has been at work in a large establishment in London, England, and the results obtained are simply astounding. Burning about 300 cubic feet of gas per hour under a thirty foot boiler, steam is said to have been raised to fifty pounds' pressure in forty minutes. Gas and air are supplied under pressure to pipes that run parallel with and under the boiler, and furnaces and chimneys are dispensed with.

When the present century was begun French was spoken by about 37,-000,000, German by 30,000,000, Russian by 30,000,000 and English by only 21,000,000. Now, however, 125,-000,000 people speak English and only 41,000,000 speak French. English, French and German are spoken the world over, but the probability of English being the world's language seems to be growing stronger every year. An authority writes that within a few years English will be spoken by 1,837,000,000 people, and refers to the language as one of such sense and strength of expression that no other language could be compared with it.

The daughter of a Revolutionary soldier died at Darien, Conn., the other week in the person of Mrs. Betsey Mather Lockwood. Her father, Deacon Joseph Mather, of the same town, was at the taking of Ticonderoga and at the siege of Montreal. Her grandfather, Dr. Moses Mather, pastor of the Darien church, was taken from his pulpit one Sunday by British soldiers and carried to New York, where he was confined in a prison ship. Mrs. Lockwood was granted a pension by a special act of Congress in view not only of her father's military service but also of large pecuniary losses which his patriotism caused him to suffer. His daughter's age at her death was ninety-seven years nine months and three days. The names of but two daughters of Revolutionary soldiers now remain on the pension rolls.

In three of the six great military European realms—Germany, Austria and Russia—civilians, compared with those who "wear the Emperor's coat," are at a decided disadvantage, legally as well as socially. It has been repeatedly pointed out how difficult it is, for instance, for a German to be admitted to good society in his own country unless he has a recognized right to wear a uniform. Strange as it seems to English and even to French apprehensions, in German and Austrian society a second lieutenant of regulars occupies a higher standing than the most learned professor, eloquent advocate, or skilful physician, unless, haply, those gentlemen should hold military rank outside their respective professions, as many of them do. In Prussia the army or navy officer must not sit in the opera stalls. He is too sublime a personage for that. The stalls are for such inferior beings as civilians, whose social superior he is in virtue of his silver sword knot, no matter to what subordinate station of life his family may belong.

A naval officer who has made frequent visits to Jamaica, where the mongoose is employed to exterminate snakes, rises up in opposition to the plan of introducing the little animal to the United States for the same purpose. He says: "The mongoose came to Jamaica with an amiable character. In India he was a respectable member of society, but in Jamaica he is a nuisance. He is so destructive in the barn-yard that it is in the country almost impossible to keep poultry of any kind. He has increased to such an extent that he has destroyed all the lizards, toads, and small snakes, harmless in themselves, but having an important part to play in the economy of nature. The consequence is that the grassy portions of the island are becoming almost uninhabitable on account of the plague of ticks—small, black fellows, whose bite is more irritating than that of any insect I ever experienced, and which commonly ends in an ugly festering sore. Pasture lands are, on account of these little pests, becoming, in some places, useless. The cattle cannot stand the ticks, which once formed the food of the toads, etc., which have gone to fill the voracious maw of the mongoose. Birds that nested on the ground have been in some cases utterly destroyed, their eggs and themselves going for food for this pesky little animal, and in other cases they have changed their habits completely. The mongoose climbs trees and eats the birds, their young and their eggs. It is in fact working a change in the entire fauna of the island."

If Mother Would Listen.

If mother would listen to me, dears,
She would freshen that faded gown,
She would sometimes take an hour's rest,
And sometimes a trip to town.
And it shouldn't be all for the children,
The fun, and the cheer and the play;
With the patient droop on the tired mouth,
And the "Mother has had her day!"

True, mother has had her day, dears,
When you were her babies three,
And she stepped about the farm and the house
As busy as ever a bee.
When she rocked you all to sleep, dears,
And sent you all to school,
And wore herself out, and did without,
And lived by the golden rule.

And so your turn has come, dears,
Her hair is growing white,
And her eyes are gaining the far away look
That peers beyond the night.
One of these days in the morning,
Mother will not be here,
She will fade away into silence,
The mother so true and dear.

Then, what will you do in the daylight,
And what in the gloaming dim;
And father, tired, lonesome then,
Pray, what will you do for him?
If you want to keep your mother,
You must make her rest today;
Must give her a share in the frolic,
And draw her into the play.

And, if mother would listen to me, dears,
She'd buy her a gown of silk,
With buttons of royal velvet,
And ruffles as white as milk.
And she'd let you do the trotting,
While she sat still in her chair;
That mother should have it hard all through,
It strikes me, isn't fair.

—[Margaret Sangster, in the Interior.

LETTY'S JOURNEY.

BY AMY RANDOLPH.

A bitter March day. Not a pleasant day to travel in, by any means; but, then, Lettice Mainwaring was one of the sort that makes the best of everything.

"It's a long journey over the hills, Miss," said the wife of the landlord of the little one-story tavern that was perched on the crest of the highway, "and the snow's powerful deep."

"I think a winter landscape is the prettiest thing in the world," said Lettice, cheerily, as she wound her fur boa round and round her neck.

"And old Stokes's stage is awful uncomfortable," added the landlady.

"I like stage-riding," asserted Letty.

"You'll not get there till dark."

"Oh, that is sooner than I expected."

And Letty climbed up into the stage-coach, which stood creaking and groaning at the door, having just rumbled up from the next village, a mile or so down the hill.

One solitary passenger occupied the opposite corner—a tall, dark man, with a Spanish sort of complexion, and clear, dark eyes, who wore an odd sort of olive-green cloak or mantle, heavily trimmed with sable fur. He nodded briefly in return to Letty's smiling recognition. Our little heroine would have talked with a polar bear, had a polar bear chanced to be her traveling companion.

Lettice arranged her furs and her basket and her bonnet-strings, and wondered secretly how far the tall man was going.

"Can I be of any assistance to you?" courteously queried the gentleman, as Letty searched in the straw at her feet for a dropped glove.

"Thanks—no," said Letty, coming up again with very red cheeks and curls a little disheveled. "Are you going all the way through?"

"As far as the stage goes—yes."

"Oh," said Miss Mainwaring, "so am I."

The gentleman nodded interrogatively, and went back to his paper.

"Cross thing!" thought Letty, involuntarily pouting her cherry lips. "Why can't he talk and make himself agreeable? And he knows very well that we are to be shut up here for eight long hours."

But the wild, mountainous landscape, as it flitted by, white gleaming with snows, and darkly fringed with the waving of hemlock boughs and solemn crested pines, was, after all, nearly as good a study as the "human face divine;" and Letty soon forgot her temporary annoyance and chagrin in the white, skeleton-like walls of a deserted old paper-mill long since disused and fallen to ruin.

"I wonder if it is haunted?" said she, aloud.

The stranger smiled, and laid down his paper.

"Do you believe in such things?" he asked.

Lettice Mainwaring laughed and colored.

"Of course not; and yet— Are you much acquainted in this region of the country?"

"I have lived hereabouts a good deal."

"Oh! Then perhaps you know Easterham Hall?"

His face brightened.

"Oh, yes. You are going there?"

"Yes. I am to be governess to the little children," said Letty, making haste to enlighten him as to her true position, in order that he should fully comprehend that she was no elegant young lady coming to the Hall to make a visit, but a humble little working bee, who was obliged to toil steadfastly for the daily bread she ate.

"Indeed!" he said.

And Letty was vexed at herself for noticing the polite indifference into which his tone subsided.

"I suppose it is a very fine old place," she went on.

"Very—for those who fancy 'fine old places.' To my taste they are apt to be overrun with rats, full of draughts and picturesquely inconvenient."

"And haunted, perhaps?" mischievously put in Lettice, the roguish sparkles coming back to her eyes.

"So far as I know, Easterham Hall is free from any supernatural occupants."

"I am sorry for that," said Letty.

He arched his eyebrows.

"You would like to share your room with a ghost or two?"

"No; but I do like a little tinge of romance about the place—something to set it a little above and beyond the level of the commonplace."

He did not answer; and talkative Letty once more set the conversation ball a rolling.

"The Easterhams are very rich, I suppose?"

"Yes."

"I never heard of them until last week," said she, musingly; "and now—how strangely things are ordered in this world!—I am going to cast my lot among them."

"How does that happen?" said the gentleman. He could not very well say less in ordinary politeness, and yet Letty felt triumphanly that she had "drawn him out."

"They wrote to Madame Moligny, my old teacher, to select a governess qualified to teach two little boys; and madame knew that I wished for a situation, and so here I am. I wonder how they will like me?"

"I hope you will like them," said the gentleman.

"That isn't the question," Letty corrected imperatively. "Mr. Easterham is a dreadful bear."

"You are acquainted with him?"

"Oh, no; only what I have heard," answered Letty.

"And what may that be?"

"You are a neighbor?" said Letty, doubtfully. "Perhaps I've said too much already."

He laughed with more animation than she had yet seen in his manner.

"Depend upon it, I shall not betray you to Mr. Easterham. So he is a bear? Well, I have thought so sometimes myself."

"But he won't bite me if I am a good girl, and do my duty to the little ones; and they tell me they are very nice boys," persisted Lettice.

"They are very like their father, I believe."

"Oh," said Lettice, laughing, "I can handle young bears; it is only the full-grown specimen, with sharp teeth and long claws, I am afraid of. Only think," and a demure apprehensive expression came over Letty's round, blooming countenance, "he goes all round the house, all day long, and never says a word to any one."

"He must be a savage, indeed," observed the gentleman.

"And Miss Electa Easterham, the old-maid aunt who keeps house for him, has quarreled successively with every governess they have had," went on Letty, patting her little foot on the rustling straw on the stage floor; "but she shall not quarrel with me. I wont let her. I am too good-natured, and too accustomed to humoring people, especially old ones. Madame Moligny wrote me word that she disliked young and pretty governesses particularly. Now I'm not young—not very young, you see."

"No?"

"I was twenty last week," said Letty, solemnly, "and I am not pretty enough to disturb her mind. I am only tolerably decent looking. Now, if madame had selected Olive Dayton, who used to be in the same class with me—she was a regular beauty, with great, shady eyes, and a complexion all pearls and roses—there would have been danger then."

The stranger began to look interested.

"Tell me more about your school," said he. "I have a sister whom I think of placing in some desirable institution, and I should like to judge whether your Madame Moligny's would be a good home for her."

Letty's eyes brightened, her cheeks reddened, and her little tongue was unloosed at once. Her travelling companion was social and chatty, and the time fleeted swiftly away.

"You are going?" she cried, as at a lonely inn, overshadowed with silver-stemmed birches and funereal spruce woods, a light sleigh, drawn by two milk-white horses, was waiting.

"I have reached the end of my journey," he said, courteously touching his fur cap. "I had intended to keep on to the end of the route, but I see they have sent to meet me here. I wish you every success and happiness in your bear-taming."

And as the sleigh-bells jingled away Letty felt herself flushing deeply.

"I m afraid I have been talking too much," thought Letty; "but what is a body to do, shut up all day in a stage-coach with a conversable gentleman?"

And the rest of Miss Mainwaring's journey was just a little tedious.

It was dusk when they arrived at Easterham Hall—a snowy, chill dusk which made the glow of lights through scarlet moreen curtains and the coral shine of a great wood-fire in a stone-paved hall, as seen through the half-open door, most delightful and welcome.

Aunt Electa, a tall, prim old lady, in snowy cap ribbons and a brown satin dress, stood ready to welcome her; and just behind her Letty saw a tall gentleman, with two little boys clinging about him.

"This is my nephew Philip," the old lady said; and Letty felt as if the blood in her veins were turning to fire, as she recognized—her traveling companion of the day.

"Do I look very much like a bear, Miss Mainwaring?" he asked, laughing, as she stood, trembling and tongue-tied, before him. "No, don't color. I promise you to allow myself to become very tamable. And you must not cry, either," as the tears came into Letty's eyes. "There's nothing for you to cry for."

"Why didn't you tell me who you were?" she asked, piteously.

"Because you never asked me."

Letty resolved within herself that she would leave Easterham the very next day. But she didn't keep the resolution.

At the year's end she had neither quarrelled with Aunt Electa nor Mr. Easterham, and the little boys thought "Miss Letty" was perfection. So did their father.

"Letty," said he, "the year for which I engaged you is over."

"Yes," she responded, softly.

"Will you stay another year? Will you stay with me always, Letty?"

And so, within the yellow shine of a wedding ring, Letty found herself a prisoner forever at Easterham Hall.

—[The Ledger.

A Farm-house on the Danube.

Lenzing was the name of the place where we sought refuge, made up entirely of the farm belonging to a prosperous peasant. He welcomed us when we had dragged our boat beyond the reach of the savage waves, and took us into his big dwelling-room, which was like a baronial hall. Here was space for fifty people to sit and feast or have a romp. Substantial rafters made the ceiling; the tables and benches were of wood well scrubbed. He offered us beer, and then his wife gave us bowls of milk fresh from the cow, and strong country bread, all the while entertaining us as invited guests. while the storm raged we inspected the premises with great interest, for one roof covered dwelling-house for cows and horses as well as family and servants. The ante-room outside of the main dwelling "hall" opened on one side to the kitchen, above to the bedrooms, on the right to our "hall" and on the left to the stables. But let us hasten to add that cows and horses were cleanliness itself, that every part of their premises indicated scrupulous neatness, from the round little windows to the extreme recesses of the vaulted ceiling. The roof was supported by stone columns that would have graced a monastery. Their eating and drinking troughs were of stone; their wants were ministered to by two as dainty and graceful maidens as ever figured in a pastoral, and such was the behavior of these animals that no well-regulated house-keeper could have objected to them as fellow-lodgers. The veranda that passed the dining-hall continued past the stables, wherein were about a dozen horses and twice as many cows. As we chatted, two colts, a few weeks old, walked up and about us, nibbled at our trousers and fingers, rubbed their noses affectionately against each of us in turn, and played with the big watch-dog as happily as if all three were pups of the same litter. With such evidence of kind treatment is it any wonder that their live-stock is gentle and willing?

—[Harper's Magazine.

Friendship.

Friendship is not like love; it cannot say
"Now is fruition given me and now
The crown of me is set on mine own brow,
This is the minute, the hour and the day."
It cannot find a moment which it may
Call that for which it lived; there is no vow
Nor pledge thereof, nor first fruits of its bough,
Nor harvest, and no myrtle crown nor bay.
Love lives for what it may win or has won;
But friendship has no guerdon save to be,
Itself is its own goal, and in the past
Or future can no dearer dreams be done
Or hoped for; save its own dear self to see
The same, and evermore unchanged to last.

—[Edward L. White, in New York Sun.

HUMOROUS.

"I'm onto you," is what the wig remarked to the bald-headed man.

There is always a hand of welcome ready to be offered to the strange umbrella.

The course of true love may never run smooth, but it generally gets there just the same.

"A goot turn done a friend vas vort more as six turns vat you didn't done," says Carl Pretzel.

The Boston people have discovered that "bons pekukol" is Volapuk for baked beans, and they are correspondingly happy.

Wool—When it comes to a difficult case Dr. Emdee is always at home. Van Pelt—How is that? Wool—He is never called.

We have noticed that the cheaper the trousers a young man has on the more fur he puts on the collar and cuffs of his overcoat.

"How did the surprise party go off last night?" "Double-quick time. The surprised people thought they were burglars and turned the hose on them."

It is said that a man in Chicago owns an ape who steals his master's shoes and blacks them with ink. We've heard of monkey-shines before, but this beats all.

THE WOOER'S SONG.

My heart is light and I feel so glad
That I for joy could shout,
Because my best girl's terrible dad
Is laid up with the gout.

The Twin Phenomena of the Northwest.

Just as the Atlantic cities were surprised when Chicago distanced all but two of them in population, and challenged all of them by her enterprise, so will they be astonished again and from another quarter, if they refuse to study the forces that are operating to build up new capitals in the West. In another ten years there will be another claim of a million population, and the counting of heads will not make nonsense of it. The new and wonderful assumption of metropolitan importance will be that of the twin cities of the wheat region—Minneapolis and St. Paul. They may not be joined under one name and government—opinions differ about that—but all agree that they will jointly possess a million of population. The last census credited Minneapolis with 164,700 population, and St. Paul with 133,000, or, jointly, 297,000. At the time of the preceding census (1880) the two cities included about 88,000 souls. At that rate of increase they will boast in 1900 a population of 976,000 and more. But they insisted in the summer of 1891 that they possessed more than 350,000 joint population, and that the million mark will be reached before the next census is taken.—[Harper's Magazine.

A Journey to the Sun.

Stop and think a moment what the sentence "A journey to the sun" implies. A cannon ball could hardly complete the trip in fifteen years going at the rate such missiles are known to travel. Take the fastest express train as another illustration of that unthinkable distance. Had one of these trains left the earth at the same moment the Mayflower sailed for America, and had it travelled at the rate of a mile a minute day and night since that time, it would still be several miles from its celestial destination! The fare, at the customary rate, would be $2,-850,000!

Again, it has been found that sensation is not absolutely instantaneous, but that a very minute time elapses as it travels along the nerves. Therefore, if a person put his finger to a heated iron, or in the blaze of a candle, there is a certain almost inconceivably small space of time, say the one-thousandth part of a second, before the brain knows of the burn. Now, suppose a man with an arm long enough to reach the sun. From the known rate of sensatory transmission, that man would have to live more than one hundred years after touching the great luminary before he would know that his fingers had been scorched!—[St. Louis Republic.

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

SUNDAY'S DISCOURSE BY THE BROOKLYN PREACHER.

Subject: "Divinity in the Stars."

TEXT: *"Seek Him that maketh the Seven Stars and Orion."*—Amos v., 8.

A country farmer wrote this text—Amos of Tekoa. He plowed the earth and thrashed the grain by a new thrashing machine just invented, as formerly the cattle trod out the grain. He gathered the fruit of the sycamore tree and scarified it with an iron comb just before it was getting ripe, as it was necessary and customary in that way to take from it the bitterness. He was the son of a poor shepherd and stuttered, but before the stammering rustic the Philistines and Syrians and Phœnicians and Moabites and Ammonites and Edomites and Israelites trembled.

Moses was a law giver, Daniel was a prince, Isaian a courtier and David a king; but Amos, the author of my text, was a peasant, and, as might be supposed, nearly all his parallelisms are pastoral, his prophecy full of the odor of new mown hay, and the rattle of locusts, and the rumble of carts with sheaves, and the roar of wild beasts devouring the flock while the shepherd came out in their defense. He watched the herds by day, and by night inhabited a booth made out of bushes, so that through these he could see the stars all night long, and was more familiar with them than we who have tight roofs to our houses and hardly ever see the stars, except among the tall brick chimneys of the great towns. But at seasons of the years when the herds were in special danger, he would stay out in the open field all through the darkness, his only shelter the curtain of the night heaven, with the stellar embroideries and silver tassels of lunar light.

What a life of solitude, all alone with his herds! Poor Amos! And at 12 o'clock at night hark to the wolf's bark, and the lion's roar, and the bear's growl, and the owl's te-whit-te-who, and the serpent's hiss, as he unwittingly steps too near while moving through the thickets! So Amos, like other herdsmen, got the habit of studying the map of the heavens, because it was so much of the time spread out before him. He noticed some stars advancing and others receding. He associated their dawn and setting with certain seasons of the year. H had a poetic nature, and he read night by night, and month by month, and year by year, the poem of the constellations, divinely rhythmic. But two rosettes of stars especially attracted his attention while seated on the ground or lying on his back under the open scroll of the midnight heavens—the Pleiades, or Seven Stars, and Orion. The former group this rustic prophet associated with the spring, as it rises about the first of May. The latter he associated with the winter, as it comes to the meridian in January. The Pleiades, or Seven Stars, connected with all sweetness and joy; Orion, the herald of the tempest. The ancients were the more apt to study the physiognomy and juxtaposition of the heavenly bodies, because they thought they had a special influence upon the earth, and perhaps they were right. If the moon every few hours lifts and lets down the tides of the Atlantic ocean, and the electric storms of the sun, by all scientific admission, affect the earth, why not the stars have proportionate effect?

And there are some things which make me think that it may not have been all superstition which connected the movements and appearance of the heavenly bodies with great moral events on earth. Did not a meteor run on evangelistic errand on the first Christmas night and designate the rough cradle of our Lord? Did not the stars in their courses fight against Sisera? Was it merely coincidental that before the destruction of Jerusalem the moon was eclipsed for twelve consecutive nights? Did it merely happen so that a new star appeared in constellation Cassiopeia, and then disappeared just before King Charles IX of France, who was responsible for the St. Bartholomew massacre, died? Was it without significance that in the days of the Roman emperor Justinian war and famine were preceded by the dimness of the sun, which for nearly a year gave no more light than the moon, although there were no clouds to obscure it?

Astrology, after all, may have been something more than a brilliant heathenism. No wonder that Amos of the text, having heard these two anthems of the stars, put down the stout rough staff of the herdsman and took into his brown hand and cut and knotted fingers the pen of a prophet and advised the recreant people of his time to return to God, saying, "Seek Him that maketh the the Seven Stars and Orion." This command, which Amos gave 785 years B. C., is just as appropriate for us, 1892 A. D.

In the first place, Amos saw, as we must see, that the God who made the Pleiades and Orion must be the God of order. It was not so much a star here and a star there that impressed the inspired herdsman, but seven in one group and seven in the other group. He saw that night after night and season after season and decade after decade they had kept step of light, each one in its own place, and sisterhood never clashing and never contesting precedence. From the time Hesiod called the Pleiades the "seven daughters of Atlas," and Virgil wrote in his Æneid of "Stormy Orion" until now, they have observed the order established for their coming and going; order writen not in manuscript that may be pigeonholed, but with the hand of the Almighty on the dome of the sky, so that all nations may read it. Order. Persistent order. Sublime order. Omnipotent order.

What a sedative to you and me, to whom communities and nations sometimes seem going pellmell, and world ruled by some fiend at haphazard and in all directions maladministration! The God who keeps seven worlds in right circuit for six thousand years can certainly keep all the affairs of individuals and nations and continents in adjustment. We had not better fret much, for the peasant's argument of the text was right. If God can take care of the seven worlds of the Pleiades and the four chief worlds of Orion, He can probably take care of the one world we inhabit.

So I feel very much as my father felt one day when we were going to the country mill to get a grist ground, and I, a boy of seven years, sat in the back part of the wagon, and our yoke of oxen ran away with us and along a labyrinthine road through the woods, so that I thought every moment we should be dashed to pieces, and I made a terrible outcry of fright, and my father turned to me with a face perfectly calm, and said: "De Witt, what are you crying about? I guess we can ride as fast as the oxen can run." And, my hearers, why should we be affrighted and lose our equilibrium in the swift movement of worldly events, especially when we are assured that it is not a yoke of unbroken steers that are drawing us on, but that order and wise government are in the yoke?

In your occupation, your mission, your sphere, do the best you can and then trust to God; and if all things are all mixed and disquieting, and your brain is hot and your heart sick, get some one to go out with you into the starlight and point out to you the Pleiades, or, better than that, get into some observatory, and through the telescope see further than Amos with the naked eye could—namely, two hundred stars in the Pleiades, and that in what is called the sword of Orion there is a nebula computed to be two trillion, two hundred thousand billions times larger than the sun. Oh, beat peace with the God who made all that and controls all that—the wheel of the constellations turning in the wheel of galaxies for thousands of years without the breaking of a cog or the slipping of a band or the snap of an axle. For your placidity and comfort through the Lord Jesus Christ I charge you, "Seek Him that maketh the Seven Stars and Orion."

Again, Amos saw, as we must see, that the God who made these two groups of the text was the God of light. Amos saw that God was not satisfied with making one star or three stars, but He makes seven; and having finished that group of worlds makes another group—group after group. To the Pleiades He adds Orion. It seems that God likes light so well that He keeps making it. Only one being in the universe knows the statistics of solar, lunar, stellar, meteoric creations, and that is the Creator Himself. And they have all been lovingly christened, each one a name as distinct as the names of your children. "He telleth the number of the stars; He calleth them all by their names." The seven Pleiades had names given to them, and they are Alcyone, Merope, Celæno, Electra, Sterope, Taygete and Maia.

But think of the billions and trillions of daughters of starry light that God calls by name as they sweep by Him with beaming brow and lustrous robe! So fond is God of light—natural light, moral light, spiritual light. Again and again is light harnessed for symbolization — Christ, the bright morning star; evangelization, the day-break; the redemption of nations, Sun of Righteousnes rising with healing in His wings. O men and women, with so many sorrows and sins and perplexities, if you want light of comfort, light of pardon, light of goodness, in earnest prayer through Christ, "Seek Him that maketh the Seven Stars and Orion."

Again, Amos saw, as we must see, that the God who made these two archipelagoes of stars must be an unchanging God. There: the same as when the Chaldeans called pyramids, from the top of which to watch the same as when the Egyptians built the pyramids, a shepherd, reported to him that there had been no change in his lifetime. And these two clusters hang over the colesmic in this herdsman's lifetime, and his father, now just as they were the first night that they shone on the Edenic bowers: the same as when the Egyptians built the pyramids, from the top of which to watch them: the same as when the Chaldeans called the eclipses; the same as when Elihu, according to the book of Job, went out to study the aurora borealis; the same under Ptolemaic system and Copernican system; the same from Calisthenes to Pythagoras, and from Pythagoras to Herschel. Surely, a changeless God must have fashioned the Pleiades and Orion! Oh what an anodyne amid the ups and downs of life, and the flux and reflux of the tides of prosperity, to know that we have a changeless God, the same "yesterday, to-day and forever!"

Xerxes garlanded and knighted the steersman of his boat in the morning and hanged him in the evening of the same day. The world sits in its chariot and drives tandem, and the horse ahead is Huzza and the horse behind is Anathema. Lord Cobham, in King James's time, was applauded, and had thirty-five thousand dollars a year, but was afterward execrated and lived on scraps stolen from the royal kitchen. Alexander the Great after death remained unburied for thirty days, because no one would do the honor of shoveling him under. The Duke of Wellington refused to have his iron fence mended because it had been broken by an infuriated populace in some hour of political excitement, and he left it in ruins that men might learn what a fickle thing is human favor. "But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting to them that fear Him, and His righteousness unto the children's children of such as keep His covenant, and to those who remember His commandments to do them." This moment "Seek Him that maketh the Seven Stars and Orion."

Again, Amos saw, as we must see, that the God who made these two beacons of the oriental night sky must be a God of love and kindly warning. The Pleiades rising in midsky said to all the herdsmen and shepherds and husbandmen, "Come out and enjoy the mild weather and cultivate your gardens and fields." Orion, coming in winter, warned them to prepare for tempest. All navigation was regulated by these two constellations. The one said to shipmaster and crew, "Hoist sail for the sea and gather merchandise from other lands." But Orion was the storm signal, and said, "Reef sail, make things snug or put into harbor, for the hurricanes are getting their wings out." As the Pleiades were the sweet evangels of the spring, Orion was the warning prophet of the winter.

Oh, now I get the best view of God I ever had! There are two kinds of sermons I never want to preach—the one that presents God so kind, so indulgent, so lenient, so imbecile that men may do what they will against Him and fracture His every law and put the pry of their impertinence and rebellion under His throne, and while they are spitting in His face and stabbing at His heart, He takes them up in His arms and kisses their infuriated brow and cheek, saying, "Of such is the kingdom of heaven." The other kind of sermon I never want to preach is the one that represents God as all fire and torture and thundercloud, and with red hot pitchfork tossing the human race into paroxysms of infinite agony. The sermon that I am now preaching believes in a God of loving, kindly warning, the God of spring and winter, the God of Pleiades and Orion.

You must remember that the winter is just as important as the spring. Let one winter pass without frost to kill vegetation and ice to bind the rivers and snow to enrich our fields, and then you will have to enlarge your hospitals and your cemeteries. "A green Christmas makes a fat graveyard," was the old proverb. Storms to purify the air. Thermometer at ten degrees above zero to tone up the system. December and January just as important as May and June. I tell you we need the storms of life just as much as we do the sunshine. There are more men ruined by prosperity than by adversity. If we had our own way in life before this we would have been impersonations of selfishness and worldliness and disgusting sin, and puffed up until we would have been like Julius Cæsar, who was made by sycophants to believe that he was divine, and that the freckles on his face were as stars of the firmament.

One of the swiftest transatlantic voyages made last summer by our swiftest steamer was because she had a stormy wind abaft, chasing her from New York to Liverpool. But to those going in the opposite direction the storm was a buffeting and a hindrance. It is a bad thing to have a storm ahead, pushing us back; but if we be God's children and aiming toward heaven the storms of life will only chase us the sooner into the harbor. I am so glad to believe that the monsoons and typhoons and mistrals and siroccos of the land and sea are not unchained maniacs let loose upon the earth, but are under divine supervision! I am so glad that the God of the Seven Stars is also the God of Orion! It was out of Dante's suffering came the sublime "Divina Commedia," and out of John Milton's blindness came "Paradise Lost," and out of miserable infidel attack came the "Bridgewater Treatise" in favor of Christianity, and out of David's exile came the songs of consolation, and out of the sufferings of Christ come the possibility of the world's redemption, and out of your bereavement, your persecution, your poverties, your mistortunes may yet come an eternal heaven.

Oh, what a mercy it is that in the text and all up and down the Bible God induces us to look out toward other worlds! Bible astronomy in Genesis, in Joshua, in Job, in the Psalms, in the prophets, major and minor, in St. John's Apocalypse, practically saying: "World's! worlds! worlds! Get ready for them!" We have a nice little world here that we stick to, as though losing that we lose all. We are afraid of failing off this little raft of a world. We are afraid that some meteoric iconoclast will some night smash it, and we want everything to revolve around it, and are disappointed when we find that it revolves around the sun instead of the sun revolving around it. What a fuss we make about this little bit of a world, its existence only a short time between two spasms, the paroxysm by which it was hurled from chaos into order, and the paroxysm of its demolition.

And I am glad that so many texts call us to look off to other worlds, many of them larger and grander and more resplendent. "Look there," says Job, "at Mazaroth and Arcturus and his sons!" "Look there," says St. John, "at the moon under Christ's feet!" "Look there," says Joshua, "at the sun standing still above Gibeon!" "Look there," says Moses, "at the sparkling firmament!" "Look there," says Amos, the herdsman, "at the Seven Stars and Orion!" Don't let us be so sad about those who shove off from this world under Christly pilotage. Don't let us be so agitated about our going off this little barge or sloop or canal boat of a world to get on some Great Eastern of the heavens. Don't let us persist in wanting to stay in this barn, this shed, this out-house of a world when all the King's palaces already occupied by many of our best friends are swinging wide open their gates to let us in.

When I read, "In My Father's house are many mansions," I do not know but that each world is a room, and as many rooms as there are worlds, stellar stairs, stellar galleries, stellar hallways, stellar windows, stellar domes. How our departed friends must pity us, shut up in these cramped apartments, tired if we walk fifteen miles, when they some morning, by one stroke of wing, can make circuit of the whole stellar system and be back in time for matins! Perhaps yonder twinkling constellation is the residence of the martyrs; that group of twelve luminaries is the celestial home of the apostles. Perhaps that steep of light is the dwelling place of angels cherubic, seraphic, archangelic. A mansion with as many rooms as worlds, and all their windows illuminated for festivity.

Oh, how this widens and lifts and stimulates our expectations! How little it makes the present and how stupendous it makes the future! How it consoles us about our pious dead, who, instead of being boxed up and under the ground, have the range of as many rooms as there are worlds, and welcome everywhere, for it is the Father's house, in which there are many mansions! Oh, Lord God of the Seven Stars and Orion, how can I endure the transport, the ecstasy of such a vision! I must obey my text and seek Him. I will seek Him. I seek Him now, for I call to mind that it is not the material universe that is most valuable, but the spiritual, and that each of us has a soul worth more than all the worlds which the inspired herdsman saw from his booth on the hills of Tekoa.

I had studied it before, but the Cathedral of Cologne, Germany, never impressed me as it did the last time I saw it. It is admitted the grandest gothic structure in the world, its foundation laid in 1248, only eight or nine years ago completed. More than six hundred years in building. All Europe taxed for its construction. Its chapel of the Magi with precious stones enough to purchase a kingdom. Its chapel of St. Agnes with master-pieces of painting. Its spire springing five hundred and eleven feet into the heavens. Its stained glass the chorus of all rich colors. Statues encircling the pillars and encircling all. Statues above statues, until sculpture can do no more, but faints and falls back against carved stalls and down on pavements over which the kings and queens of the earth have walked to confession. Nave and aisles and transept and portals combining the splendors of sunrise. Interlaced, interfoliated, intercolumned grandeur. As I stood outside looking at the double range of flying buttresses and the forest of pinnacles, higher and higher and higher, until I almost reeled from dizziness, I exclaimed: "Great doxology in stone! Frozen prayer of many nations!"

But while standing there I saw a poor man enter and put down his pack and kneel beside his burden on the hard floor of that cathedral. And tears of deep emotion came into my eyes as I said to myself: "There is a soul worth more than all the fraternal surroundings. That man will live after the last pinnacle has fallen, and not one stone of all that cathedral glory shall remain uncrumbled. He is now a Lazarus in rag and poverty and weariness, but immortal and a son of the Lord God Almighty, and the prayer he now offers, though amid many superstitions, I believe God will hear, and among the apostles whose sculptured forms stand in the surrounding niches he will at last be lifted, and into the presence of that Christ whose sufferings are represented by the crucifix before which he bows, and be raised in due time out of all his poverties into the glorious home built for him and built for us by "Him who maketh the Seven Stars and Orion."

How Was It Done?

The following has been submitted for publication in this department: A chambermaid is said to have put twelve commercial travelers into eleven bed-rooms, and yet to have given each man a separate apartment. Here we have the eleven rooms:

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11

"Now," said she, "if you two gentlemen will go into bedroom No. 1 and wait a few minutes I'll find a spare room for one of you as soon as I have shown the others their rooms." Having thus stowed the first two in No. 1, she put the third in No. 2, the fourth in No. 3, the fifth in No. 4, the sixth in No. 5, the seventh in No. 6, the eighth in No. 7, the ninth in No. 8, the tenth in No. 9 and the eleventh in No. 10. Having completed the task she went back to room No. 1, where you will remember she had left the twelfth gentleman along with the first, and said: "I have now furnished each of the others with a room, and have a room to spare; if you please, step into room No. 11 and you will find it empty." How was it done? —St. Louis Republic.

Big Grapevines.

There is a phenomenal grapevine in Gaillac, a southern town in France. Although the plant is only ten years old, it yielded last year 1287 bunches of delicious fruit. There is but one vine which excels this wonderful shrub, and that is the noted historical vine of Hampton Court, England, which was planted in 1768, and now measures forty-seven yards. In the first year of the last comet it gave from its single growth over 2500 bunches of grapes. The fruit from this vine is kept exclusively for the use of the table of the Queen, and the surplus is made into wine for Her Majesty and her family.—Baltimore American.

To Remedy the Smokeless Powder.

A certain Herr Paul Riehm has invented a mist or fog ball with which to envelop your enemy in a deep mist—nay, even a thick fog—which shall not be surpassed, claims the intentor, even by a London particular. These fog balls are easily-broken spheres, containing ammonia and acids, which upon escaping create a fog that envelops all around it until blown away by the wind. Battles, though, are not always fought on windless, calm days. But, says the inventor, with this fog around them it will be impossible for the enemy to find the range or to reply to the fire of the attack.—Western News.

The Elevated Railways.

On the Sixth Avenue line in New York City, there are 500 trains daily each way; on the Third Avenue line, 504 trains; on the Second Avenue line, 272 trains; on the Ninth Avenue line, 205 trains—each way daily. The trains are run from one minute to eight minutes apart, depending upon the hour of the day. From midnight to 5 A. M., fifteen minutes apart. Fare, five cents.—Scientific American.

LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

WOMEN PHRENOLOGISTS.

Among the curious additions to the professions of women is the woman phrenologist. She is fast gaining in popularity, and, in short, it is expected she will rival the fortune-teller in her mysticisms, and trickeries, though, of course, you must admit that she has science of a certain kind on her side. Just now she is quite a refined faddist and performs only among the select "400," who pay her a goodly sum to keep exclusive and amuse only those of their set.—[San Francisco Examiner.

OLD FASHIONS REVIVED.

In looking over a rare old book of illustration of fashions 120 years ago it is noted that many of the modes of the present day are almost identical in feature with those of long ago. For instance, the bell skirt, with borders, ruches and other horizontal trimmings; bodices with round waists finished with clasps, girdles and chatelaine ornaments; the leg-o'-mutton sleeve buttoned half way up the arm, etc. These fashion prints also show the coiffure corresponding in several styles to the present method of arranging the hair.—[Chicago Post.

WOMEN KEEPING BANK ACCOUNTS.

The president of one of the big uptown banks, situated near Murray Hill, tells me that during the past few years a wonderful change has come over womankind. Hundreds of women now keep small bank accounts and when they pay their bills they draw checks for the amounts, just the same as men and thus avoid a good deal of annoyance. Time was when women were as much afraid of keeping a bank acount as of a buzz saw in action, and they grew nervous, blushed and hemmed and hawed when they signed a check. All this is changed now. New York women are becoming accustomed to business ways. They no longer carry rolls of bills in their pockets or knotted in their handkerchiefs. Instead they carry dainty little check books. It's the fashion, and who ever knew a New York woman to be out of the fashion? —[New York Mail and Express.

WOMAN'S STATUS IN CHINA.

During her first ten years the girl enjoys as much freedom as a boy. Like a boy, she wears her hair in a long "pigtail," and frequently goes about in boy's attire, especially where there are no sons in the family, for in that case the Chinese wish to maintain the illusion that the house is not without male decendants. During this time also, no matter what her station, she is trained in all household duties and woman's handicrafts, writes Professor Arendt in the Chautauquan. A high value is put on becoming demeanor, decent bearing and clothing, and in many houses it is considered a point of honor for the daughter to be able to prepare a large part of her dowry with her own hand.

While the Chinese girl may be no less fortunate than a European child, during these years of impressionable childhood the Chinese parents, with few exceptions, commit the first wrong to their daughters by letting them grow up without any schooling. This applies especially to the North; in the South, particularly in the Quang-Tong province, in which Canton lies, a better report was obtained; although there education among women did not begin to be so common as among men, there were a few schools for girls under women's direction, while many received instruction from private teachers at the homes of their parents.

HOW MEN PROPOSE.

The I. S. O. S. Club was talking the matter over a few evenings ago and one woman held the floor.

"Of course, Charlie's case has brought the matter forcibly before me just now," she said mournfully; "but I always have contended that men don't know when and how to propose. I've refused at least three whom I'd have married if they had asked me at the right time."

A woman in a brown ulster, who sat off in one corner, suggested that it might have been bad policy to marry all of them, but the speaker treated this remark with the contempt it deserved.

"Charlie, you know," she went on, "poured the story of his passion into my ear at Harrigan's Theatre, during a performance of the "Last of the Hogans," and while the Knights of the Mystic Shrine were singing their touching lay. He said it reminded him that he had been worshipping at a certain shrine, etc. I refused him on the spot.

"A man whom I'll call George selected a particularly cold evening last month, when the mercury was burrowing in the ground, and made his little speech on my front steps. My teeth were chattering, my nose was red, I had a cold in the head and it was getting worse every minute. My refusal of George was kind but prompt."

"My experience was worse than that," said another member. "The youth proposed to me at supper, after the theatre, and his remarks were varied by bites of bread and butter, and by delicate attentions in the way of urging food upon me. I actually became so confused before he got through that I didn't know whether he was offering me himself or the cold chicken. Anyhow, I declined them both. I want a man who can stop eating long enough to ask a woman to be his wife."

"The most interesting proposal of my experience," remarked a third, "was that of an absent-minded young man who used notes. I was giving a little reception, and of course, my time was much occupied. The young man realized that this would be the case and, to facilitate matters, he brought with him a memorandum. I afterwards found it on the floor, where he had dropped it in his agitation.

"Mention raise in salary.
"Mention loneliness.
"Mention pleasure in her society.
"Mention prospects from Uncle Jim.
"Never loved before.
"Propose.

"I'm being a sister to him now."

"You're all very critical," said the President, "but what do you think a man ought to do?"

"He should exercise tact," said one.

"He should wait until the two are alone, with no chance of interruption," said another.

"He should be sure that the surroundings are in harmony with the situation."

"He should give his undivided attention to the woman."

Above all this rose the quiet voice of a little woman who had not spoken before.

"The man who doesn't propose at the right time is exasperating," she said softly; "but what of the man who doesn't propose at all?"

There was a sudden calm, and over the face of every member settled a look of patient suffering.—[New York World.

FASHION NOTES.

Plaids and checks are very large at present.

Enameled jewelry is made to imitate rosettes and bows of ribbon.

Spangles of different sizes and colors are employed in profusion for trimming bonnets.

Striped taffetas sprinkled with jardiniere effects are only found in light, delicate shades.

Blue, in all shades, is in great demand, and especially the medium and very bright blues.

A pretty fashion for dressing the hair is the use of soft puffs fastened with jeweled pins.

Immense buttons of bone, ivory or smoked pearl fasten the openings on long basques or jackets.

The newest skirt is either the umbrella shape or that with a crosswise seam down the centre of the front.

The buttonhole flower of the season is the green pink. Thanks to chemical invention everything can be changed now to suit fashionable caprice. The green pink looks like tissue paper cleverly cut. It is frightful, but correct.

Evening gowns are made of veloutines, of very heavy soft silks embroidered in Byzantine patterns, silken crepes, changeable gauze embroidered in Japanese designs, bamboos and chrysanthemums in silken and golden thread.

The most popular wrappers just now are dainty, airy creations, to be worn over the night-robe. These are of India silk, accordion-plaited from top to toe. A bow, made of wide satin ribbon with long ends, is tied at the collar, and the ends should fall to the bottom of the wrapper.

The newest dress wraps are a sort of princess garment with double-breasted front opening down the entire length of the side over a panel of some contrasting material. There are full elbow sleeves of plain goods edged with fur, over close-fitting sleeves of the material like the panel.

Black silks are to be worn more than ever for dress occasions, but they will be brightened up by admixtures. A front and sleeves of black silk, with a rosebud spray, will be used with the plain goods. They will also be made with narrow ruffles around the skirt, each ruffle headed with a colored gimp. The Louis Quatorze waist will remain popular.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

FREE THOROUGHFARE.

In hollow trees
Live white owls, chipmunks, bats, and bees.
If I were a chipmunk, bat, or bee,
I'd pack my stores in an empty tree!

Under the ground
Ants and beetles and snakes are found;
And troth! the snake with a leather skin
Needs a cellar to hide him in!

By the brook's brink,
Splash! go the beaver, muskrat, mink.
Clasped in a doublet close as he,
A beaver's hut were the place for me!

High o'er the rocks,
Lord of his watch-tower, dwells the fox;
Were I more fleet than the west wind is,
I'd have a staircase steep as his!

Of nose and beak,
Tooth and tail, it were long to speak;
Every creature I much admire
Who lives in winter and needs no fire.

Whome'er one meets
Has roofed his chamber or paved his streets;
Yet of all their wits, not one, you see,
Has learned the secret of lock and key.
—[Dora R. Goodale, in Harper's Young People.

GOLDEN RULE ARITHMETIC.

"Phil," whispered little Kenneth Brooks, "I've got a secret to tell you after school."

"Nice?" asked Phil.

"Yes," was the answer—"nice for me."

"Oh!" said Phil; and his eyebrows fell. He followed Kenneth around behind the school-house after school to hear the secret.

"My Uncle George," said Kenneth, "has given me a ticket to go and see the man that makes canary birds off pistols and all that. Ever see him?"

"No," said Phil, hopelessly.

"Well, it's first-rate, and my ticket will take me in twice," said Kenneth, cutting a little caper of delight.

"Same thing both times?" asked Phil.

"No, sir-ree; new tricks every time. I say, Phil!" Kenneth continued, struck with the other's mournful look, "won't your Uncle George give you one?"

"I ain't got any Uncle George," said Phil.

"That's a fact. How about your mother, Phil?"

"Can't afford it," answered Phil, with his eyes on the ground.

Kenneth took his ticket out of his pocket and looked at it. It certainly promised to admit the bearer into Mozart Hall two afternoons. Then he looked at Phil, and a secret which stole into his heart that he hadn't said anything about his ticket; but, after a few moments' struggle, "Phil," he cried, "I wonder if the man wouldn't change this, and give me two tickets that would take you and me in one time?"

Phil's eyes grew bright, and a happy smile crept over his broad little face.

"Do you think he would?" he asked, eagerly.

"Let's try," said Kenneth; and the two little boys started off to the office-window at the hall.

"But Kenneth," said Phil, stopping short, "it ain't fair for me to take your ticket."

"It is, though," answered his friend, stoutly, "cause I'll get more fun from going once with you than twice by myself."

This settled the matter, and Phil gave in.

"So you want two tickets for one time?" said the agent.

"Yes, sir," said Kenneth, taking off his sailor hat—"one for me and one for Phil, you know."

"You do arithmetic by the Golden Rule down here, don't you?" asked the ticket-man.

"No, sir; we use Ray's Practical," answered the boys; and they didn't know for a long time what that man meant by the Golden Rule.—[Daughters of America.

Okra or Gumbo.

The okra is a native of the West Indies, writes C. W. Murtfeldt. It is one of the most delicate of vegetables, often given to invalids whose stomachs will refuse almost everything else. It is mostly used in soups and stews, etc.

This esculent requires also a warm, rich soil and frequent cultivation. Like the asparagus, it needs cutting every day when the seed pods are formed. If left over a day or two longer they become woody and tasteless and indigestible.

It should be sown in May when the season is well advanced, the soil warm, in rows about three feet apart. The seeds are quite large and hard; a twenty-four hours' soaking in warm water will help their germination. The dwarf variety is preferred for the family garden. The seed pods (the parts used for table) can also be used when prepared as dried apples are, put upon strings.—[St. Louis Republic.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS., MAR. 31.

RACKET STORE NEWS.

. : *Just In* : .
. : *An Entire New Line of* : .
. : SPRING COATS AND WRAPS : .

Latest novelties. Nothing like 'em in the town. The demand for these goods has already commenced, and whether U think of getting one or not, it will be a pleasure for us to show these elegant garments. The manufacturer of these goods ranks with the best in the country, and we have the exclusive sale of them in Bellefonte.

KOM TO C US
G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.

PERSONAL.

——Cyrus Goss and family are now Centre Hall citizens.

——John Camp, of Milroy, visited his brother, W. R. Camp, last week.

——Amos Koch, on Tuesday, flitted from here to Meyer and Huyett's farm, near Linden Hall.

——Mr. Jacob Wagner, one of Potter township's prosperous farmers, was in town Saturday.

——Mrs. Joshua T. Potter left her liege lord last week and is visiting friends in Altoona.

——Joseph Gilliland had a very successful sale last week and everything brought good prices.

——Mr. David Krape, of Haines, has been visiting at Ed. Stumps, near town, the last few days.

——Mrs. Vance McCormick and children, of Montandon, are visiting her father, A. J. Reesman.

——Mr. Samuel Wise, of Miles township, was a caller at the REPORTER office on Tuesday afternoon.

——Wagner Geiss, who was teaching school at Fillmore, cumpleted his term and returned home last week.

——Bert Shimp, a recent citizen of Centre Hall, but now living in Lewistown, was over to see his friends this week.

——L. G. Burris, son of H. D. Burris, of Potters Mills, and located near Pleasant Gap, was a pleasant visitor Monday.

——Al. Ott, formerly one of our boys, is successfully conducting a singing class at Axemann, of over thirty-five members.

——Miss Mary Shoemaker, daughter of Rev. Shoemaker, of Spring Mills, spent several days in town, the guest of Mrs. Mary Stiver.

——Deputy Sheriff Crawford and District Attorney Meyer were in this vicinity on Tuesday. Just what legal busineis they were on we are unable to say.

——Rev. John Tomlinson, formerly popular as pastor of the Aaronsburg Lutheran charge, has left Adams county, and takes the charge at DuBois, Pa.

——Michael Stover, farmer, of near Woodward, gave our sanctum a pleasant call. He reports matters in general, in that section, crops, etc., in good condition.

——Samuel Gingrich, miller at Oak Hall mills, was in town Saturday. Samuel has purchased a farm in that section and will become a tiller of the soil in a few days.

——D. Foreman, deputy prothonotary, and C. R. Kurtz, of the *Centre Democrat*, were in town a few days ago, looking up chances for the next nomination for prothonotary.

——The Bellafonte journals are of the impression Ex-treasurer Goss will reside in that town. Cyrus is still in good health and has not engaged a lot in a cemetery as yet, and will reside in Centre Hall.

——Mr. A. B. McNitt and son Sterret, of Siglerville, Pa., were in this section last week looking up their interests. The gentlemen have lost none of their geniality and are as pleasant and sociable as before.

——Our esteemed friend, Alfred Hosterman, of near Centre Hill, called upon the REPORTER and had his label put ahead close on to '93. He informs us that his mother, widow of Judge John Hosterman, is ill and confined to her bed.

——Franklin Bowersox, of Rock Springs, Centre county, spent a few days in Middleburg last week and favored the *Post* with a brief call. Although Frank was nursed on Republican milk and rocked in a Republican cradle he is one of Centre's staunchest Democrats, and he who would dispute his sincerity needs be a very good man. —Middleburg *Post*.

——Mr. W. O. Rearick, of Coburn, who leaves this week for New Bloomfield, Pa., to take charge of a grain warehouse, leaves the community with the best wishes of all. Will successfully conducted the grain business at Coburn for a number of years and is a man of keen business principles, and Coburn regrets that he should leave them as he was very popular.

KILLED ON R. R.

A HORRIBLE ACCIDENT AT CHERRY RUN.

David Aurand, a Freight Brakeman Loses His Life While Attempting to Jump on a Moving Car.

Another horrible accident took place on the railroad last Friday morning in which David Aurand, a brakeman on the freight train was thrown under the wheels and was horribly mangled, death ensuing in a short time.

The train of which Aurand was brakeman is No. 154, with Theodore Cherry, engineer, and Samuel Conrod conductor. The freight runs between Bellefonte and Sunbury, and on last Friday morning was east bound.

At Cherry Run, which is only a few miles from Coburn, it was necessary to do some switching, and the crew had orders to place a car on the siding at that place. Aurand was at the switch and had set it to throw in the car, and it was his intention as it passed the switch, to jump it and set the brakes. When he jumped on the car, which was moving rapidly, it is supposed his foot slipped and he was precipitated down upon the track in front of the moving car, under the wheels. It would have been impossible to stop the car to rescue the unfortunate man, and the car passed over him. He was seen to fall and his fellow brakeman ran at once to his assistance.

The wheels passed over his left leg almost severing it from the body, and his left arm was also cut off. He was otherwise bruised and mangled and death was only a question of a few minutes.

Aurand did not lose consciousness and conversed with those around him until death set in, which was about one half hour after the accident.

His body was placed on board the train and taken to Mifflinburg, where it was prepared for burial. On Saturday morning the body was taken to Bellefonte and interred in the Bald Eagle cemetery.

Aurand was a single man and was aged about twenty-three years, and had been on the road for about one year as brakeman. A brother of the unfortunate man is also in the same crew.

They are originally from Blair county as we understand, and had lately removed to Bellefonte where they boarded.

Democratic Committee Meeting.

County Chairman L. A. Shaeffer has issued a call for the chairmen of the different voting precints to meet in Bellefonte on Saturday, April the 2nd. According to the resolutions adopted at the last County Convention each county will be entitled to one congressional delegate for each 500 democratic votes polled which will entitle Centre to ten delegates in the congressional conference. The county is to be divided accordingly into ten congressional delegate districts, of contiguous precincts and of equal number of democratic votes as can possible be done; and each district will elect its own delegate. The committee will meet for the purpose of making this division and to transact other important business. A full attendance is desired on this occasion.

Those Who Flitted.

Some citizens have already changed their place of residence in town and flitted to their new homes. Arb. Katherman has removed from Church street to the station, into the house vacated by Daniel Smith, Andy Reesman has left Church street and resides in Mrs. Mary Smith's residence, opposite the REPORTER office, Cyrus Goss, of Boalsburg, will occupy the house vacated by Andy Reesman. Today and tomorrow, Thursday and Friday, it is expected the balance will be on the move. Much changing around will be done.

Gave Birth to an Eight Legged Lamb.

A few days ago a ewe belonging to Mr. Jacob Meyers, near Linden Hall, gave birth to a monstrosity which would have excited the envy of a dime museum manager. It was a lamb having one head and two perfect bodies. The bodies joined at the base of the neck, and were perfectly formed throughout, having eight legs and other organs. The lamb only lived a short time after its birth and excited much curiosity.

Cut Down Prices.

Lewins, at the Philadelphia Branch, Bellefonte, has made a big reduction in prices on all winter goods. An overcoat or warm suit of clothes can now be secured at cost. The goods must be sold to make room and he proposes to make the low price sell them regardless of any profit. No shoddy and every article purchased a bargain. Take advantage of this cut in price and you will not regret having done so.

Nominated for Mayor.

Major C. G. McMillan, formerly landlord of the Brockerhoff House, Bellefonte, has been nominated by the Democrats of Dayton, Ohio, for Mayor of that city.

——Mingle's shoe store receives new stock every day. Prices are always fair and reasonable.

Goes to New Bloomfield.

Our friend and fellow citizen, Joseph M. Gilliland, of Centre Hill, has left the old Gilliland homestead and moved to New Bloomfield, Pa., where he will engage in the grain business. We, and all others, regret to lose Joe, as he was one of Potter township's most esteemed citizens, and besides being a successful farmer he was possessed of intelligence and good business qualities, and was a valuable citizen. The people of New Bloomfield and vicinity will have in Mr. Gilliland an addition in whom they can place the utmost confidence, and who will prove useful in whatever position he is placed.

With the removal of Mr. Gilliland Potter township is left without any one of that name. For ninety years the name of Gilliland has been a familiar and honored one in this large township, and unless Joe comes back, or some one of the same name moves in, Gilliland, for the first time in well nigh a hundred years, will no more appear on the township roll. The Gillilands were among the early settlers of these parts. Success to you Joseph.

TRIAL LIST.

For First Week of April Court Commencing Monday April 25th, 1892.

Dr. S. F. Lotle, vs. L. T. Munson, administrator.

Brington, Duncan & Barnes, vs. John Waugle.

John F. Potter, vs. Wm. Spangler.

Geo. B. Lee, vs. Noah W. Ream.

Bunnell & Aikens, vs. W. Miles Walker.

A. J. Cook, use of vs. Chas Bradford.

Bethsado Evangelical church vs. Samuel and Jessie Long.

A. J. Cook, use of vs. Geo. W. Kreamer.

John Burns, vs. Penn., R. R. Co.

H. H. Kline, vs. C. T. Alexander's Administrators.

Montgomery & Co. vs. W. B. Eckley.

McCalmont & Co., vs. The Munson Glass Co.

Stocked With Trout.

The editor of the REPORTER had an order filled for 2000 trout, which were put into Pine creek, above Coburn, Thursday of last week, to stock that stream. Mr. Jonathan Harter, of Millheim, was at the station on that morning to receive the new comers, and he saw to it that the speckled beauties were put in their new home, in Pine creek, according to direction. Now don't let any one violate the fish laws, by fishing with nets and out of season. The penalty is very severe and when the violator of the fish laws goes through a prosecution once, he will not want to go through it a second time.

How the Burgess of DuBois Worked Them.

The burgess of DuBois created a sensation one day last week by chaining together six tramps, and, with himself at their head, paraded the principal streets of the town His object was to expose them to public ridicule and thus rid the town of their presence. The tramps were greatly chargined at their treatment and left the town.

Huntingdon County Licienses.

Licenses have been granted in Huntingdon county to John S. Miller and Henry Leister, Huntingdon; James O'Neil, Broad Top City; E. E. Barr, Mill Creek. One wholesale license and one distiller's license were also granted. Applicants at Orbisonia and Shade Gap were refused. The application of Gerge B. McMahon, Huntingdon, was held over until the 30th.

Died at Tyrone.

John Jefferson Boyer, better known as "Jeff" Boyer, was stricken with paralysis on Tuesday and died on Wednesday, aged 70 years. He was landlord of the Ward house at Tyrone, in its early history, and a prominent citizen. For several years past he has conducted the Boyer hotel and restaurant in Tyrone.

Suspended For a Few Days.

The new editors of the Bellefonte *Republican* and *Daily News*, Beers and Dillion, have left for parts unknown and a few unpaid bills. In consequence the *Daily News* was not issued for some time and the *Republican* was gotten out by friends and employees. Their career was brief but brilliant.

They Will be Pardoned.

The Pennsylvania Board of Pardons, on Wednesday, recommended to the governor the pardon of John A. Mellon and William H. Parker, editors of the Beaver Star, who were sentenced to six months' imprisonment for libeling Senator Quay.

P. S. C. Catalogue.

The catalogue of Pennsylvania State College for 1892 was received and from the increase in the number of students over previous years, and the improvements in various lines of study shows the institution is prospering and improving.

——Every well dressed gentleman get his clothing from the Philad. Branch Bellefonte. They can fit you out in any thing you want, at a bargain. You'll miss it greatly if you don't call to see his stock.

——Apples wanted.—G. O. Benner.

SUSTAINED SEVERAL FRACTURES.

D. C. Keller Falls Down a Hay Hole and Receives Severe Injuries.

Mr. D. C. Keller, the cattle dealer, some time ago took a car load of cattle to eastern markets to dispose of. He always stops at Radnor, near Philadelphia, where he unloads same. One day last week while engaged in throwing down hay from the mow in the stables at Radnor, to feed his stock, he did not notice the hay hole being covered and attempted to walk across, the result was that he was precipitated to the floor below, a distance of about eighteen feet. He sustained severe injuries in his fall, several ribs being fractured and his left arm broken above the elbow, and was otherwise injured.

Mr. Keller was able to return to his home near Centre Hall on Friday morning and looked as though he had come in collision with a freight train.

TRANSFERRED ELSEWHERE.

Came in 1894

Rev. Illingsworth Has been Transferred to Another Charge.

In the appointment of ministers at the Methodist conference which convened at York, Pa., Rev. R. W. Illingsworth, who had a charge at Morrisdale Mines, was assigned to the Penns valley M. E. charge, but other arrangements have been made and Rev. Illingsworth will not arrive here. He has been transferred to the Williamsburg charge instead and some other pastor will be appointed in his stead, but who as yet we are unable to say as the appointment has not been made at this writing.

A Few Simple Remedies.

The New York *Ledger* says that hemorrhages from the lungs may be alleviated by placing the patient in bed in a sitting position, and giving teaspoonful doses of salt and vinegar every fifteen minutes. Night sweats may be checked by sponging the body at night with very hot water. To tone up the skin, rub the body briskly in the morning with a bathing towel wrung out of salt water; the salt enters the pores and stimulates the skin to healthful action. The above are cheap and simple remedies and worth giving a trial by all subject to hemorrhages and night sweats.

A Successful Sale.

The public sale of Joseph Gilliland, near Potters Mills, on Friday, was the most successful held in this section yet this season. It was advertised to commence at 10 o'clock, but at nine o'clock there being such a crowd already congregated the auctioneer, Mr. D. R. Sweetwood mounted the block and commenced a hard day's work, which he successfully executed. Articles sold amounted to about $2,000, and everything brought good prices. Postmaster Brisbin held up his end as clerk.

To Discern the Man of the House.

A close observer of such things puts it this way. 'When you pass a farm and see a large barn and a small house you may know that the man is boss; when you see a fine house and a delapidated barn, you may understand that the woman has things her own way; and when there is a new house and a good barn, you may take it for granted that the man and woman are equals, and work together in harmony.

The W. C. T. U. On Their Ear.

Much indignation has been aroused in W. C. T. U. circles of Williamsport by the action of the county commissioners in refusing the use of the court house for a lecture. The commissioners allow the use of the building for political meetings and the W. C. T. U. feel that they are being boycotted.

Food From Wood.

A German physician claims to have discovered a method by which palatable and nutritious bread can be made of wood. When this is proven, all that a man will have to do to earn his bread by the sweat of his brow, will be to get the axe, go out into the woodyard and chop down the family baking.

Living to Grace the Table.

A Mifflin county farmer informs the Lewistown *Free Press* that a hen belonging to him which was buried in a load of corn fodder just before Thanksgiving day was exhumed the other day, somewhat feeble, but still living, and that she gives every indication of recovering and living to a hale old age.

Do You Fish?

If you do, call and examine my large stock of rods, lines, reels and baskets. Also flies, hooks and leaders. I have a fine split Bamboo fly rod, in wooden case for $4.00. I am also agent for all makes of shot guns, rifles and bicycles.

G. W. BUSHMAN.

Start on the Run When You Have Had Your Say.

The only way to win in an argument with a woman it to walk off when you have stated your side of it.

——When you want a shoe that will give you satisfaction both in price and quality, go to Mingle's shoe store, Bellefonte. He guarantees all goods sold and you get a genuine article.

THE $3000 HORSE.

DID BITERS GET BITTEN IN THE PERCHERON?

An Unlooked for Event in the Percheron Stock Company. Gilded Air Castles Rudely Rent Asunder.

Bucephalus was a noted steed in history, for none dared mount him but Alexander the Great, and upon him the conqueror of the world was carried through his campaigns.

But it is not of royal Bucephalus that we are going to speak now, but of a Percheron of noble blood from away off Nebraska, that was brought in here, and sold to Pennsvalley admirers of good horse flesh for three talents of silver—$3000—or something like $1,70 per pound.

A Percheron association was formed and shares sold at $100 per share, whereat the western sharpers were greatly pleased and the stallion passed into the hands of the company, in exchange for $1500 in cash and $1500 in paper—three notes—which passed into the hands of the speculators in Nebraska horse flesh.

No doubt all the Nebraskan dealers realized upon the stallion outside of the notes, was a bargain well driven, and the paper was left on a shave in some bank.

The notes, in three denominations, maturing at intervals, are beginning to ripen, and on them are the names of seven individuals who don't take near as much stock in a Percheron as they did over a year ago, and in fact would transfer a $100 share, for 100 cents—because they are of the opinion they were bitten. But as the notes are becoming due so the signatures to them are becoming *in-comatable* financially, and maybe the biters are going to be bitten now,—for turn about is fair play.

The stallion has been in the keeping of Mr. Runkle, of near Centre Hill, for over a year and he has a claim of $500, as we are told, for expenses of keeping, and should the horse go under the hammer to satisfy this claim, likely he would be knocked off at a less sum. The former owners of the animal, no doubt in the part cash they received, are already well enough paid for their goods—even if the three notes do not materialize when they mature.

A Race.

A large dog and a tin can had a lively race through town on Sunday afternoon. The dog was ahead, but the tin can was close on to his heels and the distance between the two about the same as the pair passed our office. The dog made adout as much noise as the tin can. Which got ahead, we have not yet learned—perhaps the race is still going on, being it was a tight match.

If there is any one animal that can keep close up to a dog's heels in a fair race, it is a tin can, and neither will stop to look back either, each so intent to get ahead. If any of the REPORTER's readers should get a glimpse of the pair still in their first heat please telephone us which is ahead, as it is a more interesting amusement than a base-ball game.

DuBois Whiskey Fetched Him.

William Johnson, a young colored man, aged 23 years, of DuBois, with some companions, stole a jug of whiskey Tuesday of last week and held a carouse in Johnson's shanty. In the morning Johnson's was found dead in his bed, and the coroner's jury decided that he died of excessive drinking. When he was lifted from the bed more than a pint of whiskey ran out of his mouth. There is a rumor that after he was dead drunk his companions poured liquor down his throat. The matter is investigated.

Insanity Cured.

Some time ago John Schuehman, of Philipsburg, was taken to the University hospital, at Philadelphia, for treatment for insanity and had an operation performed. A cyst, which had formed at the base of his brain, was opened and cleansed and the wound carefully closed. The operation was successful and he returned home to Philipsburg in a perfect state of mind.

Dead Babe in a Coal Car.

The dead body of a new-born babe was found in a coal car near Morrisdale mines on Thursday. The babe was wrapped in an apron and an old coat. Who placed the body in the cars is a mystery that may never be solved.

A Philipsburg Death.

James A. Ganoe, one of Philipsburg's oldest and most respected citizens, died on Monday afternoon, 20th, after a continued illness of some time. He was born at Warriors Mark, in 1818, and built the pike from Tyrone to Philipsburg.

Spring Vacation.

The schools closed last Thursday for the spring or easter vacation which will last for over a week, when schools will again begin and the balance of the term finished which is about or over two months.

——The reason we lead the shoe trade is because we best satisfy the people for a genuine bargain.—Mingle, Bellefonte.

"The Queen's" Prize Problem.

Mr. A. and Mr. B. have to cut down a mighty tree. The time 'twill take for Mr. A. this mighty tree alone to slay, is sixty minutes—standard time. Beneath B's blow, the bulk sublime goes to the ground in half that time. The question now we ask of thee is how long 'twill take to cut this tree if both begin—one on each side—and thus their labor do divide?

THE QUEEN will give an elegant Mason & Risch or Steinway Fine Toned Upright Piano to the first person answering the above problem correctly; an elegant Gold Watch for the second correct answer; a China Dinner Set for the third correct answer; an elegant Silk Dress Pattern for the fourth correct answer; and many other valuable prizes. Valuable special prizes will be given for the *first correct answer from each State*. Each person answering must enclose fifteen U. S. two cent stamps for "The Canadian Queen Galop," the latest and most popular piece of fifty cent copyrighted music issued during the past year, just out, together with copy of THE QUEEN containing full particulars. The object of offering these prizes is to increase the circulation of the THE QUEEN, which already is the largest of any publication in Canada. By sending to-day you may secure a valuabla prize. Address THE CANADIAN QUEEN, "X," Toronto, Can.

A Full Equipment.

The REPORTER office received a full and fine equipment of job type of the latest styles and designs, for the execution of all kinds of job work. All old type has been thrown out and their places supplied with new, and we now have a modernly equipped office. Work will be executed with neatness and dispatch. We carry in stock a fine line of wedding invitations, wedding envelopes, cards, letter and note heads, etc., etc., and guarantee our work to be strictly first class,—if in need of anything enumerated give us a call, and we will gladly quote prices.

It Is a Good Thing.

I say this for Pan-Tina: I have been in the drug business many years, and this is one of the most successful Cough remedies I have sold. A case in point, a neighbor Mr. L. H. Nicodemus, had a chronic Cough of six years' standing, which no medicine would relieve. I recommended Pan-Tina, and its effect was magical. It is a good thing. J. ROSS MATEER, Altoona, Pa.,

Pan-Tina is sold at 25 and 50 cents at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

NOTICE TO THE ASSURED.

Bellefonte, Pa., September 1st, 1891.

Please take notice that Mr. H. C. Weaver is no longer in my employ as Solicitor, or in any capacity whatever.

Any money paid him will not be credited upon my books, and any statements made by him as to the fact of his being able to re-insure you in the same company are absolutely untrue.

WM. B. RANKIN,
Room 12 Crider's Exchange.

ENTERPRISE MEAT MARKET.

SPIGELMYER & DECKER, MILLHEIM, PA.

Keep on hand first class Beef, Pork, Veal, Mutton, Bologna, Ham, Flour, etc. Polite attention and low prices. 10mar1m

——If in need of anything in the boot or shoe line don't forget that Mingle, Bellefonte, has the finest line in the state from which to select. He guarantees all goods and you have good returns for your money.

GRAIN MARKET.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY KURTZ & SON

Wheat	85
Rye	70
Corn	40
Oats new	27
Barley	40
Buckwheat	45

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	22
Eggs	12
Lard	7
Shoulders	8
Ham	12
Tallow	4
Potatoes	45
Sides	6

SALE REGISTER.

Saturday, April 9.—At the residence of Eve Dashem, 1 mile south of Penn Cave station, at 1 o'clock, 2 cows, 2 head young cattle, sheep, shoats, household goods, etc.

Our buyer is in New York selecting choice novelties for the Spring Trade.

We never before offered such a line of Spring Coats, from the cheap to the finer grades. Lace Curtins and Poles, Sash Curtins and Rods, Fringes and Loops.

The Ferris Waist, W. C. C. Corset, and our Garman's pride, besides the regular line of Warner's, etc.

In Dress Goods, can only say that our line is more extensive and at lower prices than ever. Our Bargain and Remnant Counter is no experiment. It has jumped into prominence from the start and from what customers say, far, far cheaper than you ever bought the same goods before.

Our Semi-Annual Opening occurs April 9 and 11, Sat. and Mon. Don't miss it for the world.

GARMAN'S STORE.....Bellefonte.